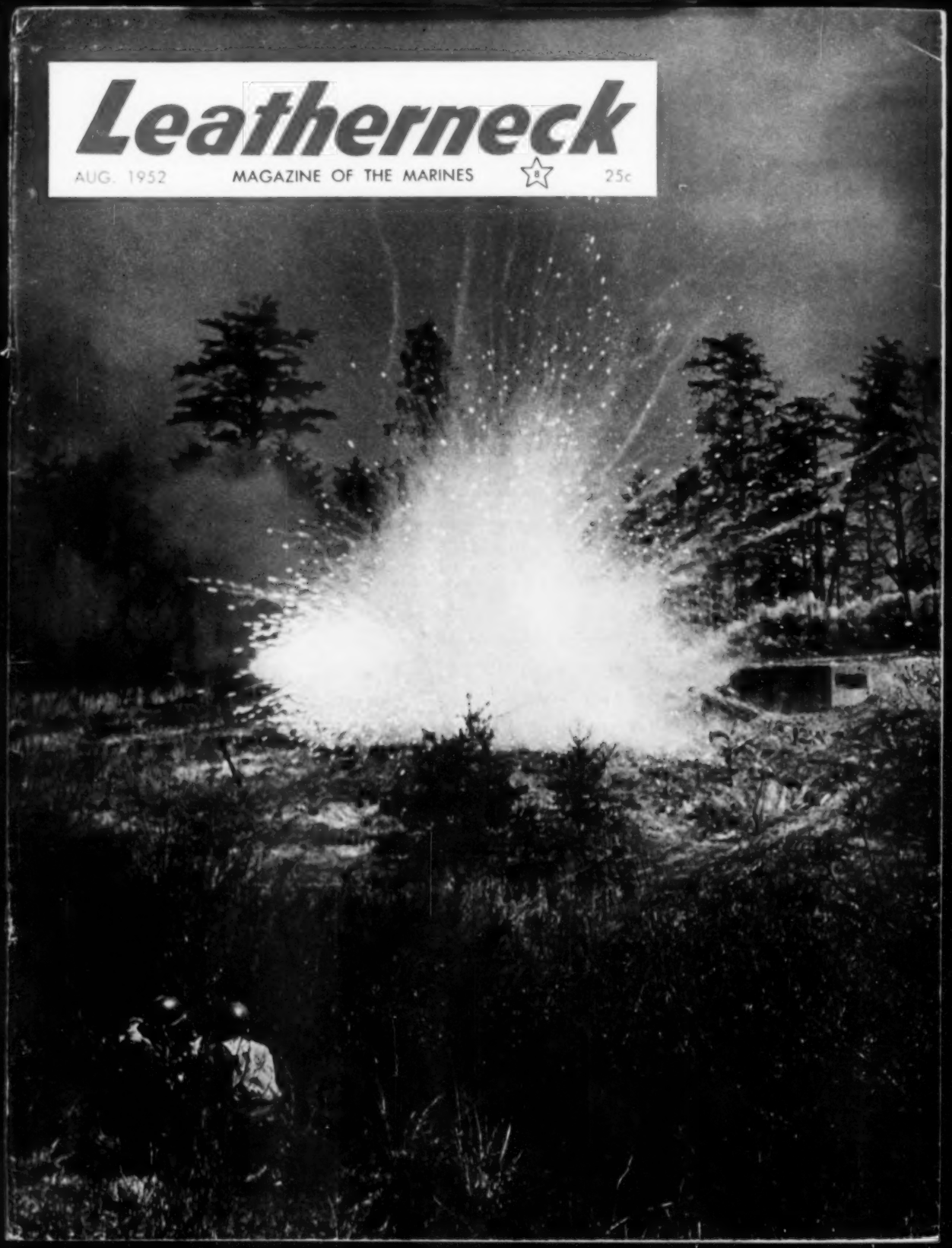
Leatherneck

AUG. 1952 MAGAZINE OF THE MARINES 25c



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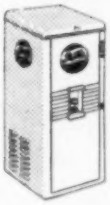

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THE LEATHERNECK, AUGUST, 1952

VOLUME XXXV, NUMBER 8

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FAR EASTERN STAFF: MSgt. Fred G. Braitsch, SSgt. Curtis W. Jordan and Sgt. Leslie Smith.

SOUND OFF

Edited by
TSgt. Elmer Ill

"HERE COME THE MARINES"

Dear Ed:

We Drill Instructors of "D" Company, First Recruit Training Battalion, Parris Island, S.C. have just returned from seeing the movie "Here Come The Marines." The question among us is: how did that picture ever get by the censors? The opinion of all who have seen the picture agrees on one thing. It is degrading and disgraceful to the Marine Corps and anyone who is serving or has served with it. It should be barred from the screen.

Sgt. P. Villano
Sgt. R. A. Cantwell
Sgt. A. LaFleur
Sgt. W. K. Conner
Corp. D. R. LaVine
Sgt. T. Smith
Sgt. J. T. Dubinski
"D" Company, 1stRecTrnBn
Marine Corps Recruit Depot
Parris Island, S.C.

● *We suggest you write your complaints to the studio that made the picture. They would be interested in constructive criticism.—Ed.*

NOTICE

Will the person requesting a subscription under the name of D. Wall, Brooklyn, 9, N.Y., and enclosing $1.25, please furnish us with a street address and another $1.25 for a full year's subscription?—Ed.

COMBAT INFANTRYMAN BADGE

Dear Sirs:

Possibly *Leatherneck* can clarify a point for some individuals in the Corps

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

THIS MONTH'S COVER . . .

WHITE phosphorous rocket round splashes a bunker during realistic combat demonstration put on for Marine Reserves at Quantico, Virginia. Photo by Mr. Louis Lowery.

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SOUND OFF

[*continued from page 2*]

whereas the Marine Corps Manual and the Navy Decorations, Medals and Ribbons Manual seem to leave some doubt in their minds.

Recently a Marine on boot leave was noted wearing no ribbons, but an Army Combat Infantryman's Badge. Subsequent investigation revealed that he had received it while in the Army. At boot camp he had been given permission to wear it as the Marine Corps Manual did not state to the contrary.

Paragraph 20012 of the Marine Corps Manual states that awards, medals and decorations earned while in another branch of the service may be worn while in the Marine Corps. However, it specifically states awards, not badges. Nowhere under badges, insignia or devices is this badge listed.

This office contends that it is a badge as its title designates, and not an award. Thus it is not authorized as an item to wear while in the Marine Corps. In comparison, one could state that because another service awards hashmarks for every three years of service compared to the Navy and Marine Corps' four year enlistment policy, it does not authorize an ex-army man (with less than a year in the Corps) to wear a hashmark because he previously served a three year hitch in the Army.

If something more recent has been put out at Posts and Stations concerning the wearing of this badge, this officer and his NCOs would appreciate learning about it.

Sincerely,
Major Dean N. McDowell, USMC
Southeastern Recruiting Area
1210 Washington St.
Columbia, S.C.

● *Many people have different interpretations for chapters in the Marine Corps Manual. If an item is not listed in the Manual, the natural interpretation is: it should not be worn, unless there is another order granting permission. Headquarters, Marine Corps says that the Combat Infantryman's Badge is not authorized for wear on the Marine Corps uniform. Neither is a hashmark for three years' service in the Army. The man must wait until he has a total of four years' service.—Ed.*

PRISONER OF WAR BUDDIES

Sir:

During World War II, I spent three and one half years as a prisoner in Japanese hands, and in their hell camps I met a number of very fine American boys whose friendship was, for me, one of the few compensating factors in an otherwise miserable sort of existence. I had always been keenly interested in Americans and the American way of life, and so when I heard there were some "Yanks" in camp, it was natural that I should gravitate toward them. In the course of time I found several firm buddies, and they proved to be some of the grandest fellows I've ever known. Some were sailors from the

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 6)

"Enough is enough, now stop that!"

Leatherneck Magazine

Around the corner from anywhere

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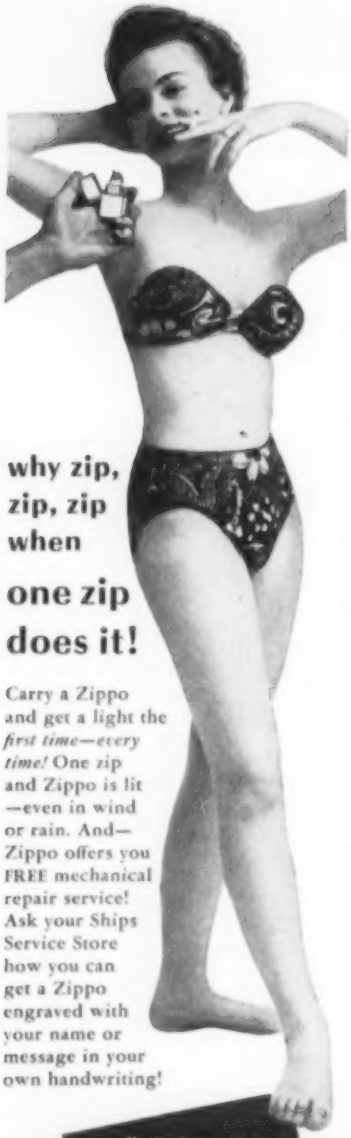

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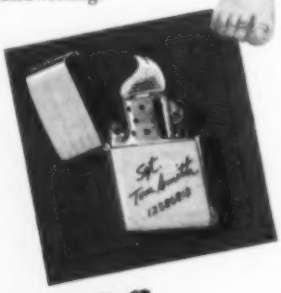

ZIPPO *the one-zip windproof lighter*

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SOUND OFF

[*continued from page 4*]

unfortunate USS *Houston*, and the rest were Marines who had been picked up in various Pacific theatres of war. I never knew them other than by their Christian names. We always intended to exchange names and addresses so that we could maintain contact after the war, if we were lucky enough to survive it, but, unfortunately, the Japs had an irritating habit of splitting us up and moving us around without warning, and one morning I woke up to find that my American pals had disappeared in the night. I never did discover what happened to them, or why the Japs decided to separate us as they did. Although I lost contact with them, I never forgot them, and I have often wondered what happened to them, and whether they all got safely back to the States. I HOPE they did. It was good to know them, and I shall never cease to admire their good humor, courage and resourcefulness under those most difficult and trying of conditions.

Well, for several years now I have been trying to figure a way to get in touch with some of those boys again. Quite recently a friend told me about your magazine and suggested I should write to you. If you could help me, either by publishing this letter or a short announcement inviting ex-POWs to write to me, I would be very grateful. It is quite possible that amongst your readers are one or two of my old friends. It would be good to hear from them again.

I would also be very happy to hear from any American servicemen who may be visiting these shores in the course of their duties at any time. My regard for Americans is such that I can never know too many of them. It would be a pleasure to show some of them a little of the same hospitality and friendship which your people bestowed so generously on British servicemen in the past. It might help to alleviate to some extent that "far from home and lonesome" feeling which—as I know only too well—every serviceman experiences at times.

With best wishes,
Ernest H. Jakins
7 Garden Villas
Cheshunt, Herts, England

● *We hope the publication of this fine letter brings a volume of response to Mr. Jakins.—Ed.*

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 8)

"You don't want me—I can't even defend myself!"

Leatherneck Magazine

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SOUND OFF

[*continued from page 6*]

GRIPE AND GROAN

Dear Sgt.:

You can chalk this one up as another letter for your gripe and groan department.

I know at least six technical sergeants who are in the same "bum boat" I'm in. Perhaps the "Old Gunny" can tell you what a "bum boat" is. He will remember them from his seagoing days.

In the May *Leatherneck* a master sergeant wrote a very good letter about his fellow men who were not able to get a commission because of their ages. "Too Old."

Most of the technical sergeants I'm writing about must be too old to make master sergeant. All are eligible insofar as passing the GMST and TT tests are concerned. These technical sergeants have been in their present grade four to eight years, while the boys they knew as Privates First Class and corporals a few years ago are now technical sergeants and in some cases, master sergeants or higher.

In my own case I would like to state that I am 48 years of age and this month I'm entitled to wear seven hashmarks. I'm inclined to believe that I'm too old to change my MOS once more just to take a gamble on making that goal of my life—a master sergeant in the United States Marine Corps.

Could it be possible that some changes should be made in our promotion system so that we 5239ers can make one stripe while the other guys are making three?

Sincerely submitted,
TSgt. Spencer Burns, USMC
Special Services Chief
1st RecTrBn
Marine Corps Recruit Depot
San Diego 40, Calif.

● *The promotion system, as it now stands, is about the fairest system Headquarters can devise. No change is contemplated. We admit that the 5239*

field is a little crowded with upper staff grades and it looks like it might be that way for some time. However, there are a few promotions being made in your field. Competition is keen and some of the old timers are being snowed under by the younger men. Only those men with outstanding records and fitness reports are being promoted. The GMST and TT are only two of the obstacles to be hurdled.—Ed.

RANK PRECEDENCE

Dear Ed:

I wonder if you could straighten us out on how to figure rank precedence?

Our Sergeant Major maintains that, with the same date of rank, the man who has the most time in the Corps is the senior man. I claim that the senior sergeant at the time of promotion to staff sergeant, is still the senior man; i.e.: I made sergeant April 13, 1951, so now I am senior to all staff sergeants who have the same date of rank as I, that were promoted to sergeant since April 13, 1951.

Sincerely
SSgt. H. B. Dewberry, USMC
Marine Air Detachment
Naval Air Station
Dallas, Texas.

● *Until recently the sergeant major would have been correct. However, six months ago the Promotion Section changed this policy and you are now correct.—Ed.*

DERNA, TRIPOLITANIA

Dear Sir:

We would like information on two Marines who were in the attack on Derna, Tripolitania, during the period 25-26 April, 1805.

The information we would like is the home states of Private John Whitten, killed in action, and Private Edward Steward, died of wounds.

The objective is to lay a slab in memorial on the graves of these two Marines at the American Fort, Derna, Libya.

Sincerely,
Arthur A. Kohlhoff
American Legation
APO 231, c/o PM
New York, N.Y.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 11)

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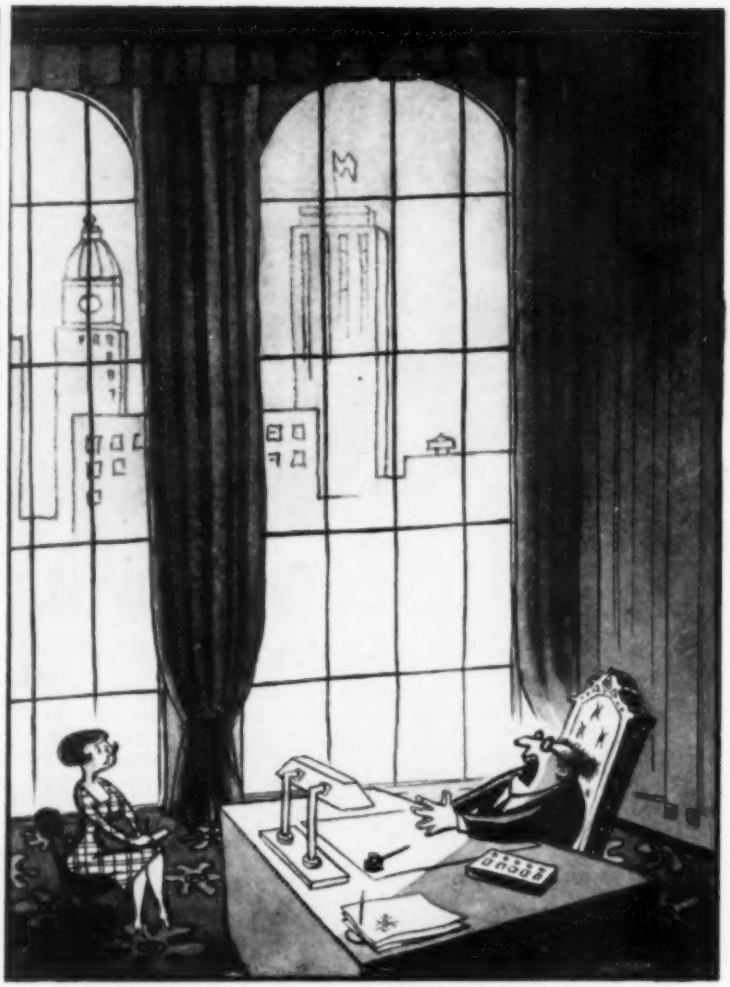

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SOUND OFF

[continued from page 9]

● *The following information was taken from their Service Records: Private John Whitten was born in Boston, Mass. He was 26 years of age when killed in action on April 27, 1805. He had been a farmer before enlisting at Philadelphia, Pa. for three years. Private Edward Steward was born in Ireland. Although no home state was listed for him it is known that he worked as a tanner in Philadelphia before he signed up for three years in the Corps. He was 40 years old at the time of his death on May 30, 1805. —Ed.*

FIVE STRIPE FIRST SERGEANT

Dear Editor:

I am an ex-Marine and also a subscriber of *Leatherneck* for about ten years. Now, I need some help. I, and another ex-Marine, had an argument over First Sergeant stripes. I said at one time the First Sergeant had five stripes instead of six. Three up and two down. My friend said I was nuts and that the First Sergeant always had six stripes.

I also said when you were paid off in the Marines that you went out with

the highest rank ever held, even if you were busted to private. That is, if the discharge was honorable.

Will you please give us the straight dope on these questions as the argument has gotten pretty heated.

I think they changed the First Sergeant stripes in the early forties.

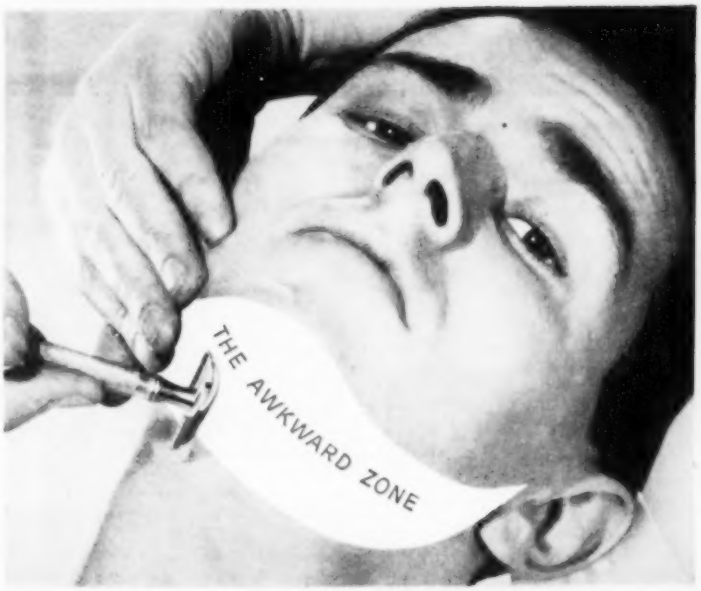
Yours very truly,
C. W. Thorne
144 Wood St.
Monroe, Wash.

● *First Sergeants at one time did wear five stripes. They didn't get the six stripe rank until February, 1943.*

You are wrong about being discharged from the Corps with the highest rank held, even though the man had been reduced to private. Regardless of whether a man's discharge is honorable, he is discharged with the rank held at Expiration of Enlistment. —Ed.

TURN PAGE

HAVING TROUBLE IN THE **Awkward Zone!**



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SOUND OFF (cont.)

"OLD GUNNY'S DUNGAREES"

Dear Editor:

This is in regard to your article "Old Gunny's Dungarees" of the June issue in the "Sound Off" section, which was sent in by SSgt. Przyborowski and Corporal Wilson. You referred them to the Marine Corps Manual and I would like for you to print where it states that in writing. The manual only gives an illustration and no more. Also, the picture is with the Marine wearing a cartridge belt. The two original writers said nothing at all about being under arms. If that is the regulation way to wear the utility uniform, why isn't the picture reprinted to show the jacket tucked in without the cartridge belt? According to the Marine Corps Manual, the way it is now, an officer is absolutely correct in telling someone to take his coat out of the trousers.

If it is to be assumed that the utility coat will be worn in the trousers as on Plate No. 28, is it understood that we will wear the barracks cap with the summer service jacket as per Plate No. 25?

Something else—is the jacket, summer service, enlisted, which I understand is obsolete, although it hasn't been removed from the manual? Check this; where are the hashmarks? If they were intended that way, why were they not issued?

SSgt. Robert L. Polston, USMC
Ordnance School, MCS
Quantico, Va.

● *Sorry to disagree with you, sergeant, but the Utility uniform is correct as shown in Plate No. 28, either with or without cartridge belt. However, you are right in one instance; COs can still prescribe the uniform, utility or otherwise, at their stations (Chapter 49, MCM.) But when the Inspector General comes around, we suggest the jacket, utility, be tucked into the trousers, utility.*

Barracks Caps with the summer service jacket as shown by Plate No. 25, is correct under normal conditions. But normal conditions have not been in effect since June, 1950. Tables of Uniform, as contained in the Marine Corps Manual, prescribes what can be worn with the summer service jacket.

There is a definite reason why the summer service jacket has not been equipped with hashmarks. The jacket was abolished before the purchase of the service stripes. Why spend the money for them when the item for which they were intended will no longer be a part of the uniform?

You can look for a change in the Manual as published by the Permanent Uniform Board, Headquarters Marine Corps in the very near future.—Ed.

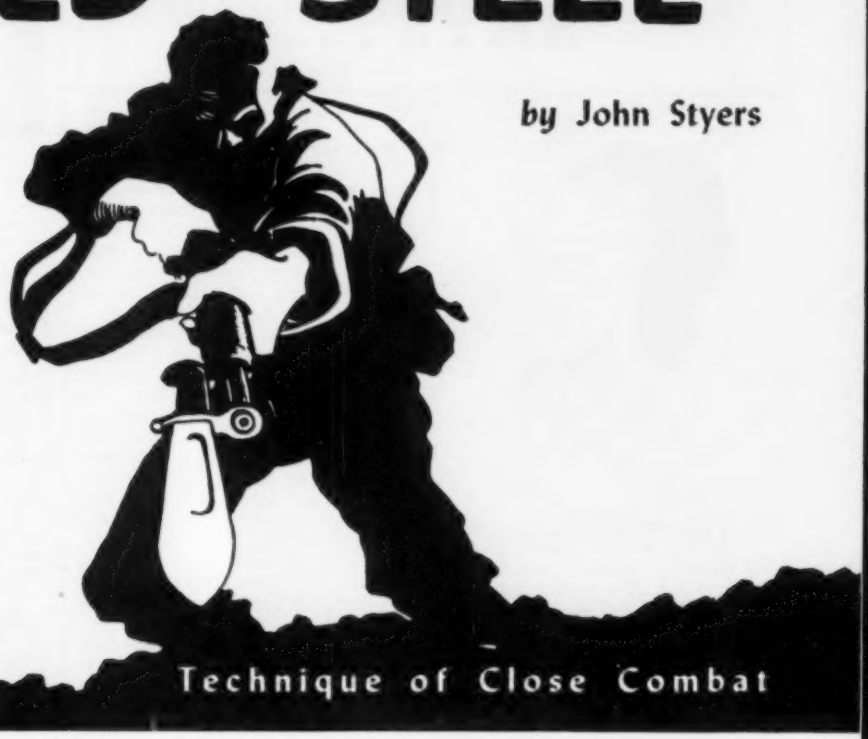
END

Tell me, sir, how did you guess I was just out of boot camp?

Leatherneck Magazine

COLD STEEL

by John Styers



Technique of Close Combat

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"You men who are overweight—you have just that much more load to carry. You would be wise to start missing a few mess formations.

"And you old guys over 25, particularly you NCOs, you ain't going to do much combat leading when your stern is dragging all over the country side. If you old men intend to keep up with these hard charging youngsters, you better keep in shape.

"You should train for field service just like for sports. Drinking, smoking, sleep, and exercise all affect your fitness.

"Each man facing the prospect of combat duty owes it to himself and his buddies to be in top shape. It's the most important contest you will ever be in." **END**

Leatherneck receives many letters requesting information concerning members of the Marine Corps, and other branches of the service. Condensations of these letters are published in this column as a service to our readers.

Pfc H. R. Michel, "F" Batt., 2nd Bn., 11th Marines, 1st Mar. Div., FPO, San Francisco, Calif., wishes to contact Miss Helen Sleight of Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

* * *

Mrs. Morris Reisinger, 630 S.W. 2nd St., College Place, Wash., wishes to contact Capt and Mrs. O. G. Jackson. Mrs. Reisinger is the widow of 2nd Lt. Morris F. Reisinger reported killed in Korea on Feb. 21, 1952.

* * *

Corp. Walter R. Daniels, U. S. Naval Hospital, Ward 38-A, Camp Pendleton, Oceanside, Calif., wishes to hear from Sgt. Donald E. Baker who formerly served in Korea.

* * *

Former Marine W. H. Hicks, Jr., Box 396-F, Rt. 3, Pensacola, Fla., wishes to hear from SSgt. Floyd F. Thomas or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

* * *

Mrs. H. D. Chumley, 7722 Penn., Kansas City 5, Mo., wishes to hear from anyone having information concerning her brother, Pfc Albert W. Stamfel, "F" Co., 5th Marines, 1st Mar. Div., reported missing in action Dec. 6, 1950, in the Hagaru-ri area.

* * *

Miss Judy Wilson, 905 So. Walter Reed Drive, Apt. 102, Arlington, Virginia, formerly of Pineland College, would like to hear from Pvt. James White or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

* * *

Former Marine Jerome A. Hasse, Route 2, Juneau, Wis., wishes to hear from Pfc Herman J. Mock of Pittsburgh, Pa., or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

* * *

Fred Hirst, 342 Heliotrope Dr., Los Angeles, California, would like to hear from his old friends and "road Buddies."

Former Marine Dawson Penn, 2101 S. Farrel St., Kansas City, Kansas, wishes to contact Edward M. Sell who went through boot camp in November and December of 1950 in Plat. 32, 2nd Rec. Trng. Bn., MCRD, San Diego, California.

* * *

SSgt. Harry J. Stultz, Marine Corps Recruiting Station, Room 442, Post Office Building, 615 E. Houston St., San Antonio, Texas, would like to hear from SSgt. James S. Mann serving somewhere in Korea.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Van Nosdall, 527 E. 147th St., Bronx 55, New York City, would like to hear from buddies of their son, Corp. Gilbert Van Nosdall, who was reported missing in Korea on September 20, 1950. Corp. Van Nosdall served with Sig. Co., 1st Sig. Bn., First Marine Division.

* * *

J. C. Stephens, 4741 Wells Parkway, Riverdale, Maryland, wishes to contact former members of "D" Battry., 2d Bn., 12th Marines and "A" Co., 21st Marines, Third Marine Division, who may be interested in holding a reunion in August.

* * *

Pfc Harry R. Sheather, MGCIS-7, Tent Camp, Camp Lejeune, wishes to contact Marine Dominic Esposito of Elizabeth, N.J.

* * *

Mrs. Carl H. Kurowski, P.O. Box 455, Green Bay, Wisconsin, would like to hear from anyone who served with her son, Sgt. Adrian Kurowski, "D" Co., 2nd Bn., 1st Marines, First Marine Division. He was reported missing in action November 29, 1950.

* * *

Ex-Corp. Walter "Shanghai" Barrows, 4520 W. Maypole Ave., Chicago 24, Illinois, would like to hear from buddies who served with him in boot camp in April 1938 and in the 4th Marines in Shanghai.

* * *

Corp. Arne R. Luoma, Hq. Co., Group Gd., 1st CSG., SC, (FMF), c/o FPO San Francisco, Calif., would like to hear from Marine Stanley Brown of Oakland, Calif., who entered the service about July, 1950.

* * *

TSgt. Donald R. Crowell, USA and USAF Recruiting Main Station, Federal Building, Rochester, New York, wishes to contact his brother, Steven Henry Crowell who formerly was a Marine corporal and served in the First and Fifth Divisions.

* * *

MSgt. Charles R. Carr, Marine Recruiting, Eau Claire, Wisconsin, would like to hear from Harold E. Taylor, formerly at Camp Matthews Rifle Range from 1942 to 1944.

* * *

Mrs. Julia Stebner, 3179 W. 92 St., Cleveland 2, Ohio, wishes to contact Sgt. J. W. Christopherson who served with her son in Korea. His last known address was Hq. Co., Sig. Bn., First Marine Division.

TURN PAGE

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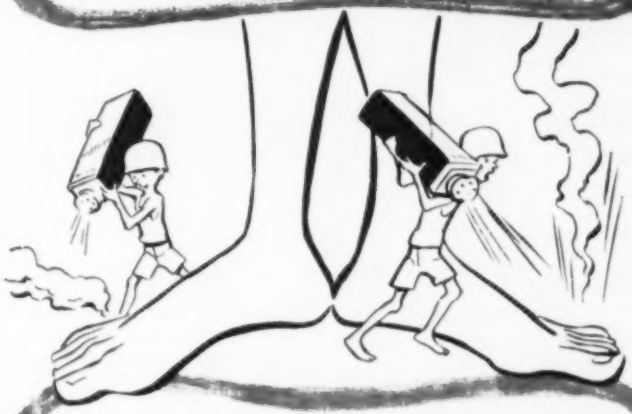

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MAIL CALL (cont.)

Dick Schrader, Fleetwood Apts., Bldg. 8, Apt. 3, Clearwater, Florida, would like to hear from buddies who served with him at Cherry Point from 1943 to 1946. He served at the Mess Halls, Post Exchange and in the Military Police.

* * *

Former Marine Chris Nelson, 212 70th St., Niagara Falls, New York, would like to hear from buddies who served with him in "B" Company, 7th Marines, First Marine Division in China in 1945.

* * *

Robert McDaniel, 345 W. Cummings St., Walde, Texas, wishes to contact anyone who served with his brother Pfc Marion E. McDaniel in Korea. He was reported killed in action while serving with "H" Company, 3d Bn., 7th Marines, First Marine Division.

* * *

Christian Steffens, 532 18th St., So., Arlington, Virginia, who served in the Marine Corps from 1894 to 1923, would like to hear from acquaintances who served with him during his Marine Corps career.

* * *

Mrs. Lester A. Ribbeck, Route 2, Akron, New York, would like to hear from anyone who served with her husband, Pfc Lester A. Ribbeck, who was reported missing in action on December 28, 1951, while serving with "F" Co., 2nd Bn., 1st Marines, First Marine Division.

* * *

William H. Abbott, Route 2, Nevada, Iowa, wishes to contact Gerald Bernard Busby or his wife in order to return a Bible.

* * *

Sgt. Patrick H. Walker, I-I Staff, 11th Special Inf. Co., USMCR (O), 53rd St., and Avenue "S", Galveston, Texas, would like to hear from Corp. Kenneth A. Paulson, who served with Hq. Co., Hq. Bn., First Marine Division in Korea.

* * *

Pvt. Klimson, Plat. 11A, 3rd Rec. Trng. Bn., MCRD, Parris Island, South Carolina, wishes to contact her uncle, MSgt. Harry J. Werner who was stationed in Texas before going to Korea.

* * *

Mrs. Margaret Venturin, 1337 Lemoyne Ave., Syracuse, New York, wishes to contact anyone who served with her husband, the late Sgt. Tommy Venturin to establish her service connected disability as a widow. He served with the Fourth Marine Division.

* * *

Melvin L. Young, 1669 Harold Ave., Louisville 10, Kentucky, wishes to contact SSgt. Crane who was stationed at the Naval Mine Depot, Yorktown, Virginia in 1950, Sgt. John W. Shwehan who was DI of Platoon 42 at Parris Island in 1949; and Pfc L. Bell who was also at the Naval Mine Depot in 1950.

END

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Lieutenant Colonel Myers, then a major, rallied together clerks, cooks, and other service personnel, and led a makeshift unit of 250 men in an assault up the snow-covered 600-foot hill. Lacking combat officers and non-coms, Colonel Myers ranged the entire attacking front, leading his outnumbered forces upward in the face of murderous fire concentrated on him. After 14 hours of bitter struggle, the enemy was routed, the hill captured, and the route to the sea secured. Colonel Myers says:

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Lt. Colonel Reginald R. Myers, USMC Medal of Honor

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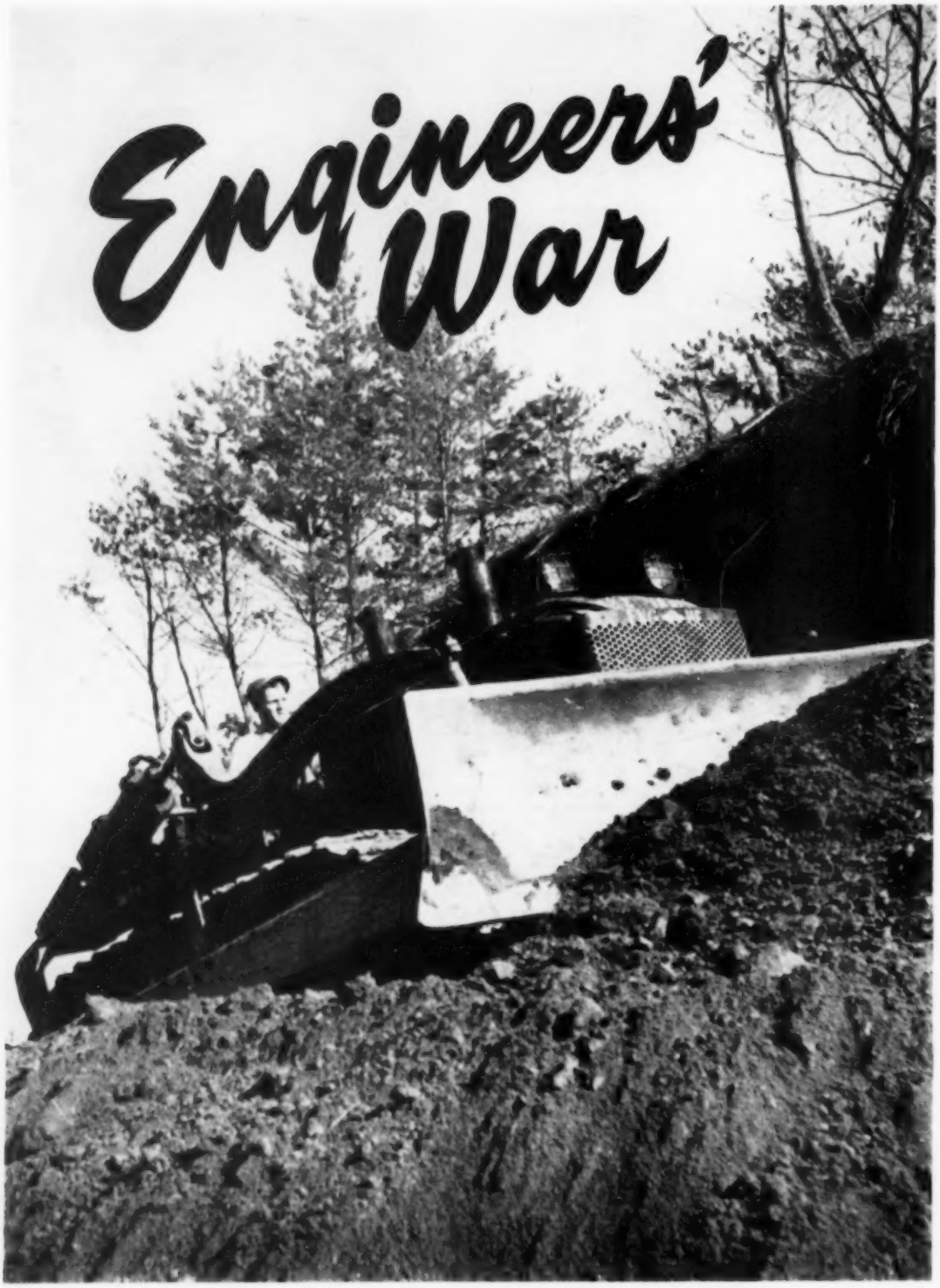
Engineers' War



by SSgt. Curtis W. Jordan
Leatherneck Staff Correspondent

IT TAKES A lot of engineering to make a war go around and although a lot of it takes place in the Pentagon and the White House, a few boys, operating in the land of hills and rice paddies, are nailing the word down to its true meaning. The First Engineer Battalion in Korea will build a road, clear a mine field, throw up a mess hall or bridge a river with the same dispatch that an infantryman uses on a cool brew.

But the infantry regiments would never see those cool brews without the help of the engineer units attached to their sections. Roads must be built, linking the main supply route with company command posts—and some of these roads cross rice puddles which have been in use for thousands of years. Big problem for the engineers is to keep the roads from sinking. The First Engineer Battalion is responsible for the maintenance of about 150 miles of road net in the division area.

Seepage is the enemy here; melting snow and ice cause a steady flow of water down the hillsides into the rice paddies. The natives are very happy about this natural irrigation but it drives the engineers into Section-8 because it undermines their roads. In some of the paddies, thoroughfares must be elevated to 10 or 12 feet and filled in. Drainage ditches and culverts placed at intervals minimize rebuilding, but it's all a pick and shovel job—slow going in the winter when the ground is frozen and precarious in the summer when there are buried mines to evade.

Road construction and maintenance is only one of their chores; they've got another one that would shake anyone's iron nerves. Clearing mine fields is not a parlor game but the engineers play it with nonchalance and skill. Before new camp sites can be established and before reconnaissance patrols can move out, the engineers have found the mines, disarmed them by removing their firing mechanisms and dug them out of their holes.

The trip wires, camouflaged with green paint to blend with surroundings, are not easy to detect. The wire, as thin as an office staple, lies about an inch above the ground. A twenty-foot length is stretched between a stake and the mine. The trick is to find the wire, feel along the line without jerking it until the mine is located, disarm the mine and dig it up.

Master Sergeant Lucien T. Counts, NCO in charge of the 3rd platoon of "A" Company in direct support of the Korean Marine Corps, will admit that clearing a mine field is nerve wracking

TURN PAGE

Photo by Sgt. Leslie S. Smith

There's always work for the engineers in Korea. Widening the First Division's Main Supply Route is a job that never gets quite finished

Photo By Sgt. W. M. Compton

When the engineers can't bridge a river or knock it off course, they resort to running ferries. Tenth Marines are floated across Han river

Photo By Sgt. John Babyak

Enemy ammunition cache captured by Marine infantrymen is readied for blasting by a supporting demolition crew. Handling hot stuff is routine

Photo by Sgt. Leslie S. Smith

One of the engineer battalion's compressor rigs gets a christening trip across a new pontoon span. Bridge construction is engineers' forte

for awhile, but he adds that after you've taken out a few mines you gain confidence and it becomes routine. "After all," he says, "most of them are friendly mines."

A mine *can* be friendly even if it does explode as loud, and do as much damage, as an unfriendly one. The name "friendly" is applied to the mines which were laid by the U.N. forces who last occupied the area. Charts which show the location of these mines are available. Engineers don't worry too much about the charted ones; but the mines that aren't listed are worth hunting.

Able Company recently conducted a reconnaissance after an unsuccessful enemy attack on KMC positions. The engineer recon teams checked the points of enemy penetrations and made some interesting observations. They learned that an enemy soldier had used a long pole with a hook on the end to reach out and pull the trip wire on an anti-personnel mine. He was killed by the blast but his comrades cleared the breach. However, in the near vicinity of the breach, anti-personnel mines accounted for almost 20 enemy casualties. The attack began at 2200 and lasted until 0300. An estimated strength of two enemy companies forced a platoon of KMCs to withdraw from their hill-top position. Within a matter of minutes, the KMCs counterattacked and regained their hill.

After seven months in support of infantry regiments Charley Company engineers were taken off the lines for a rest. Now they're working around the division CP doing road and area improvement. The men prefer supporting an infantry regiment to "building mess halls and gardening." Their present duties include rebuilding and improving all main roads leading from the division CP to the front lines; mine clearing details and mine and demolition instruction to infantry regiments.

One of their projects was the clearance of ground strips in each area so that communication men could work in safety as they installed telephone poles and lines. The company also built a mess hall in the division CP large enough to accommodate 1000 men, plus a senior NCO and officers' mess.

While they were on the front lines working in support of the infantry, two members of the company earned Silver Stars. Two more received Bronze Stars while many others were awarded Purple Hearts. Serving a front line regiment is a dangerous job; roads are often built in the face of enemy opposition. It's not uncommon for the engineers to receive incoming mortar and machine gun fire while building a supply road from the MSR to the company CP on the line.

Front line duty has an intense appeal for some men. Technical Sergeant Walter Raliegh, Charley Company's police sergeant and security NCO did a hitch in the French Foreign Legion. He led a desert patrol and was fighting Arabs in North Africa from 1919 to 1923. It isn't easy to persuade him to talk about his experiences in the Legion, but the engineers have been able to piece together a fabulous account of his service with this fabulous outfit. He's 50 years old, yet there is little about him to suggest that he has passed the half century mark. He was born in London, England, became a U.S. citizen in 1925 and enlisted in the USMC in 1942. At an age when most Marines look forward to retirement, TSgt. Raliegh is looking forward to being relieved of his rear echelon duties so he can lead an assault team in action.

Morale among the engineers is excellent. In spite of the hardships of working in sub-zero winter temperatures and carrying on their own personal war with mosquitoes in summer, the men never lose their sense of humor. When they return to their tents at night, the cook has a good meal ready for them. Steak and eggs, chicken, roast beef and meat loaf are SOP on the weekly menu. After dinner they work out on a game of baseball, pitching horseshoes or just tossing a ball around in a game of catch. You'd never guess that some of them had been shaking over a jack hammer all day or had been driving a 'dozer over terrain that would stop a mountain goat.

In all company areas, the engineers have erected outdoor movies for themselves and after dark everyone turns out for the show.

The arrival of the beer ration is always a welcome event.

Technical Sergeant Donald R. Garvey of Dog Company engineers, a booster for his outfit claimed, "we got the best damn road gang—the best grader operators—the best cooks—the best CO—of any outfit in the battalion. Only trouble is," he complained "we're not getting enough beer."

During the past March of Dimes campaign, personnel of Dog Company donated almost $1700. The battalion raised close to $7000 which was also a top figure in the division. First Lieutenant John Killelea is the CO of Dog Company. He's a Boston Irishman and is as proud of his company as he is of the Shamrock painted on the door of his quarters.

Corporal Donald T. Graham takes his engineering job seriously. He successfully completed his course at the Army engineer school in Japan where he learned to be a combat specialist foreman. Although he's been in the Corps for only a year, he intends to remain aboard for several cruises—with the engineers. He played pro-baseball for the Gulf Coast League in Crowley, Louisiana, but claims he threw his arm away and is all washed up as a pitcher. The way he throws a curve seems to belie his statement.

Dog Company is working in direct support of the 5th Marines in an area formerly occupied by the ROKs. They have been in support of infantry regi-

ments longer than any of the other companies in the battalion. The men prefer this to rear echelon duty. But they've had their casualties; in one month, three were wounded and one was killed while clearing land mines. Their big job is the conversion of trails into two lane roads. They also have their share of the smaller details—making mess tables and pre-fabricated screened galleys for the 5th Marines. While rotation is the favorite topic of conversation, many share the sentiments of Master Sergeant Frank E. Hall, who asks, "Why not hold the First Marine Division reunion in Seoul this year?"

Demolition work by the engineers is confined to the rock quarry where stone is blasted and used for road filler. Terrain on the western front presents a sharp contrast to the positions formerly occupied by Marines on the eastern front. There, engineers were forced to blast sides of almost perpendicular mountains in order to open trails and roadways. Here, the countryside has gradual, sloping hills with wide valleys and open fields. The weather too has reduced the use of demolitions for road construction. During spring and summer, the earth is soft and yields easily to bulldozers and power shovels. Bridge construction is another problem the Marines haven't had to worry about on the western front. The Army engineers built most of the bridges in the area. It was a different picture on the east coast. Because of deadly enemy fire during the daytime, Marine engineers were forced to build Bailey bridges at night.

You'll hear plenty of talk around the engineers about the Explosive Ordnance Disposal team. They're a small group of select Marines who are attached to the engineers for the purpose of picking up a piece of unexploded ordnance that might blow up at any moment.

For example, a machine gunner on the line gets in a fire fight and a gook tosses a grenade at him that doesn't explode, but lies about ten feet in front of his position. When the shooting stops and the Reds go back to their holes, the gunner is going to get shook looking at a grenade that's liable to pop up in his face at any moment. That's when a hurry call is put in for the E.O.D.'s. It's their job to crawl out, disarm and remove the grenade. A routine job that would be fairly simple if it weren't for the sniper fire they draw while crawling out to the unexploded ordnance. That's just a sample of their work.

The E.O.D.'s are attached to the First Engineer Battalion on a temporary duty status. Their home station is Camp Pendleton and they serve in Korea for four months. When they leave for the States, another E.O.D. team from Pendleton takes over. Although they have handled hundreds of pieces of unexploded ordnance, they seldom have a casualty. They work up their appetite for noon chow by disarming grenades, mortar shells, aerial bombs, bangalore torpedoes, bouncing Bettys, butterfly bombs and many other charges.

Their training has taught them a healthy respect for the hidden talents of unexploded "things"—especially the butterfly bomb. This piece of explosive can be geared to blow upon the slightest impact. Touch it with your finger, or stomp on the ground around it and you've had it. Even an experienced E.O.D. man frowns when he has to disarm one. None of the engineers begrudge them the extra 50 per month hazardous duty pay.

In its broadest sense, the engineers exist for service. Service to the Corps, service to the division, service to the infantry regiment which they support. They are among the unsung heroes of every war, but their records show their pride of accomplishment.

During a recent movement of men and equipment, the drivers of the engineer motor transport platoon averaged 13 trips over 168 miles of treacherous mountain roads and trails. If they were lucky, they managed to get six hours sleep during the daytime at each end of the trip while their trucks were being serviced. There was no relief at the wheel—one *(continued on page 76)*

Photo By Sgt. James R. Powers

It was a hard charging engineer outfit that hacked a path in Korea's jagged hills for Easy Company, Second Battalion, Fifth Marines during the fighting for the battered town of Hongchon earlier last year

ARMORED ABLE

Story and Photos by
Sgt. Leslie S. Smith
Leatherneck Staff

THROUGH POWERFUL observation glasses three Marines on the crest of a hill watched Chinese positions, 1500 feet below. Pfc Jack Taylor repeated coordinates into a radio mike. Sergeant Pete Caponi traced the target's location on an area map with his finger.

Pfc John Stowers, the third member of the lonely, three-man forward observer team, adjusted his binoculars and drawled:

"Tell 'em ta hubba-hubba; those gooneys ain't gonna stay out there all day!"

Taylor told them.

The dull boom of a tank gun echoed from a position on a lower knoll, punctuating Stowers' words. Seconds later a little, white puff of phosphorous sprang up from the target. Caponi roared:

"Two-five left! Drop one!"

Taylor repeated the command into the mike.

"On the way!" came the answer.

More dull booms; more puffs of white smoke.

Caponi roared again. "On target! Fire for effect!"

Taylor repeated.

Ten quick booms; ten brown puffs; many less Chinese soldiers.

Silence.

The mission was over.

The men lit cigarettes.

Sgt. Caponi wandered to the reverse slope of the majestic peak. In a little valley below him Korean peasants worked indifferently in their rice paddies. A hundred and fifty yards from the crest was a tiny plateau with a thatched hut which shelters a 2500-year-old likeness of Gautama, the sacred Buddha. The idol shares the hut with an ancient, white-bearded, Korean priest who makes a daily back-breaking climb to the top of the hill to visit the three Marines. The men share their rations with the old priest; in return, he evidences his appreciation by carrying their laundry down the hill to the village and returning with it, washed and pressed, the following day.

From his rocky perch on a desolate hilltop, Sgt. Peter Caponi spots enemy position. He'll call for tank fire and direct it toward the target

Duty on this desolate hilltop is an eight-week tour, but the men enjoy it. Korean laborers deliver their rations and water, an unenviable task. The three Marines take a break every three days and trek back to Able Company for hot chow and a shower.

Several miles from the forward observation point, tank platoon leader, Master Sergeant Daniel Maynard dropped his field telephone back into its case. "The boys are getting kinda good, eh Fielder?" he said.

"Yeah, they're all right . . ." Sergeant Doyer Fielder is the tank commander of "Patsy Jane", an Army M4A3 tank. Fielder doubles as Maynard's assistant platoon leader.

When the company moved into the area a year ago, they were detached

Ten fast rounds can get rid of a lot of Chinese soldiers

from the division—orphaned. They were working in direct support of the KMCs under Major David Foos, then company commander. The major, realizing that the outfit was stuck in the area by themselves, decided that he should have some artillery to support his tracs. He wanted a few 105s but none were available. After a confab with the Army he ended up with the tanks.

Maynard was made platoon leader, with a crew of men from Amtracks;

TURN PAGE

M43A tank's big gun sends round "on the way." Marines borrowed Army tanks when they needed artillery to support amtrac operations

none of them knew much about the tanks but they learned by using them.

On the ridge, just behind and above Maynard and Fielder, their tank crews were in stand-by status, ready and waiting to send their deadly missiles crashing into Chinese positions.

A few minutes' drive down the road by tank, is another vital section of Able Company, the second platoon. Second Lieutenant William T. Geary, platoon leader, has his armored amphibious vehicles, better known as A-LVT-5s, dug in and ready for action.

The second platoon has been called on to support KMC raiding parties. On one occasion the KMCs had crossed the river to harrass Chinese positions and had been spotted by the Reds, even though it was dark. The KMCs sailed their frail junks into a waiting wall of deadly fire. Forced to turn back, the KMC commander called for a protective smoke screen. The second platoon was in action within seconds after it received the call for help, firing their life saving smoke shells onto the enemy shore. Shielded by this protective screen, the KMCs were able to escape.

Several miles behind the platoon positions, is the company CP. It is set up in a little valley, flanked on one side by rice paddies and on the other by a little Korean village. The CP area could easily be mistaken for a Stateside camp site. The men of Able Company have spent months improving camp life. Their mess hall is set up in a wooden building, built of scrap lumber. Tables are covered with a light oil cloth. The food is prepared by cooks who take pride in the fact that they can make even canned rations taste good. Mess duty is light on the troops; Korean mess boys do most of it. They serve the chow and keep the dishes, pots, pans and mess hall clean.

The nightly movie is enjoyed by both Marines and children of the nearby Korean village. The theatre is set up between the CP and village so the children can sit outside the fence and take in the show. The kids turn out en masse to watch the magic action on the screen; their favorite pictures are war stories. Cheers come from the pint-sized customers at the firing of guns or burn-

U.S. soldier examines searchlight used for illuminating Korean river crossings

Marines take armored amtracs across Korean river to find targets in enemy country. When they locate Chinese emplacements, they shell them and then head for safety on the home bank of the river

Marines barter for painted scarfs. When they're not selling souvenirs, "Mama-sans" from nearby town keep the boys supplied with clean togs

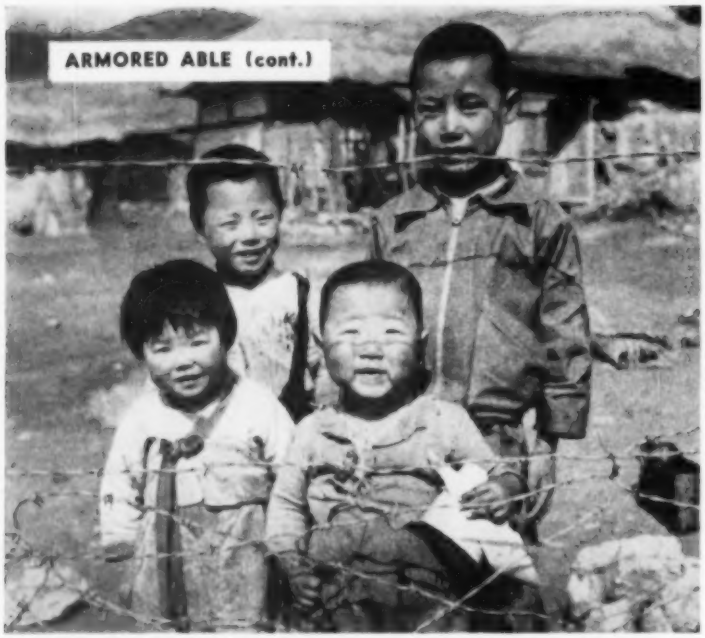
ing airplanes. The kids can't understand the fast English dialogue but that doesn't stop them from enjoying the films.

A strong bond of friendship has formed between the men of Able Company and the native villagers. Besides the attraction of the local movie, there is always left-over chow, candy for the kids and cigarettes for the old folks. Last Christmas the Marine CP was awakened by Christmas carols sung in English and Korean. The kids lined up before the tents, each carrying a lighted candle, and wished each Marine a Merry Christmas in Korean style.

The village school is located on a little hill west of the camp area. In the morning, children scamper down the dusty Korean roads, bound for this simple place of learning. When the Marines moved into the area the school was bare—practically without desks or chairs. The men, in their spare time, scrounged empty ammo cases and went to work with hammers and saws. Now the kids sit on chairs at desks and learn about the life that awaits them when the guns of war cease firing.

The unofficial mascot of the company is a little two-year-old Korean waif, dubbed "Charlie" by the Marines.

TURN PAGE



Native children are bewildered and amused by strange activities of Marines in their back yard. "Charlie" (lower right) is USMC mascot

Master Sergeant John W. Rupe, motor transport NCOinC, is one of the busiest men around the company. He arranges the necessary transportation for the day's work, keeps an eye on the repairs and maintenance of the vehicles, and constantly schools his men in proper handling. Rupe carries on a constant campaign against reckless driving and accidents, using every available means from road signs to threatened courts-martial. The results have been successful; the accident rate has dropped to zero!

Sunday morning finds the open air theater converted into a place for worship. The men take a break from their regular duties to kneel before a little home-made altar and listen to the holy scriptures. Two regular attendants at the Sunday morning services are Major David Young, company commander and the exec, Captain Loring F. Bennett.

Undoubtedly, the success of the company, in a large part, is due to the fine qualities of leadership possessed by these two officers. Able Company, however, has always had good officers and NCOs who have encouraged a feeling of pride and responsibility in every Marine serving under them. **END**

During the day, Charlie can be seen following a Marine around the company area, never muttering a word. He roams in and out of the tents, usually with a couple of chocolate bars clutched tightly in his little hands, his too large Marine utility cap turned to the side of his small brown head. There isn't a man in the company who wouldn't like to take him back to the States. He's become something of a symbol of kindness and friendship shared by the Marines and the Koreans.

The men know that the kindness they extend to the Koreans is continually being repaid. Laundry problems are non-existent in this company. The village "Mama-sans" keep the boys in clean clothing. The barbed wire fence around the CP area serves as a drying rack. There are always two or three old Korean women hanging out the men's clothing to dry in the warm sun. Then too, Marines who want souvenirs to send home can drop into the village and buy colorful hand-made scarfs or painted pictures very cheaply.

An odd sight in the company area is a group of several huge searchlights operated by Army personnel. The lights are used to illuminate Marine night activity. During the cold winter, working on the lights was choice duty because of the amount of heat they generate. But now, during summer, the men try to avoid this hot area.

Capt. Loring Bennett, Able Co. Exec, and his CO, Maj. David Young, talk over camp improvement. They stand in the entrance to their CP

Z. H. 29 RIFLE

by Roger Marsh

THE CHINESE have been good customers of foreign arms makers for a long time—as demonstrated by their standard heavy machine gun and secondary light machine gun. The standard LMG is a standard Czech Brno in 7.92-mm.

While the Germans had the inside track up to World War I, during the period between wars they lost many of their markets to Swiss, Danish, Finnish and Czech arms manufacturers . . . the Swiss Neuhausen firm offered a variety of light machine guns and autorifles; the Danes could supply light and heavy machine guns and machine cannon; the Finns had various Lahti-designed weapons (notably the "Suomi pistol", later produced by DIS in Denmark and Hispano-Suiza in Geneva), while the Czechs had products of their Brno firm.

These included the brain-children of Vaclav Holek—the Brno (ZB) light machine guns of 1926 and 1930 and the Holek Z.H.29 autoloading rifle.

Since the Chinese found the Z.B.30 LMG satisfactory, they bought many of them and even undertook to manufacture the weapon. It is not surprising that they were willing to give the Z.H.29 a try.

The brief public history of this rifle seems to have begun in 1929 when a version of this arm in caliber .276 Pedersen was offered to the U.S. Government for test against various domestic (and foreign) automatics such as the experimental Garands and Pedersens. It was, in common with the others, beaten by the Garand.

This rifle was an attractive affair. Mechanically it was almost identical to the regular 7.92-mm. service versions of the arm but with an all-wood forestock-handguard and with adjustments in sights and mechanism to accommodate the .276 Pedersen cartridge.

The export service rifle, on the other hand, had an aluminum radiator ahead of its short wood forestock-handguard and was designed for the 7.92-mm. service cartridge, with sights and mechanism to match. It was never adopted as the basic infantry weapon of any country, but it was bought in limited quantities by the Abyssinians and was exported to such Eastern nations as China, Japan and Siam.

It is in many ways an odd rifle, far ahead of its time. For example, the tilting breech-block locks against an inserted key in the left side of the receiver, ejection being to the right. One wonders if the designer of the Russian medium MG, 1943, might have seen this arm since his bolt locks to the right and ejects to the left—which is not much of a change! The Z.H.29 extractor reappears, not greatly modified, in the German KAR43 sequence, and there are similarities between the Z.H.29 firing mechanism and that of the StG44 sequence.

Among other uniquely interesting features of the Z.H.29 was one which could advantageously be revived today: when the last round was fired, the bolt was caught back by a magazine projection and was then held by a nose on the hammer. In normal function the bolt would, of course, override the hammer. When a new magazine was inserted, it was then necessary only to pull the trigger, which let the bolt go home and lock . . . no fussing with extra latches or handles!

The rifle could be field stripped simply by pulling out one spring-loaded pin at the rear of the receiver. This permitted the gun to "break" just behind the magazine port, after which the bolt and operating slide could be removed to the rear.

The barrel of the rifle is set into the receiver at a slight angle. It points to the right, in other words. The wooden handguard, aluminum radiator and steel front jacket (which includes the front sight, gas cylinder and bayonet lug) are held to the barrel by one nut ahead of the front sight. And while the jacket is aligned with the barrel, the handguard and radiator are aligned with the receiver, which gives the gun an oddly bent look.

The operating slide, which covers the right side and top of the bolt and theoretically closes the action against dirt, is also offset, which makes it necessary to offset the gas cylinder slightly. In short, the whole gun is a little lopsided in the final effect.

The arm, on first examination seems big and bulky. However, its weight of ten pounds and its over all length of 45 inches (with 23-inch barrel) are not out of line with design practice of the period, and the fact that it was supplied with five, ten and twenty round magazines made it a worthwhile service weapon.

But it must have been rough to make! It is beautifully machined throughout, and the design of the receiver must have driven some stress analyst crazy, because the inserted locking key is supported by a receiver which is cut away for thumb clearance (when the arm is reloaded with chargers) ahead of the key.

Another good feature of this arm, one not picked up by Tokarev or by the designers of the German series of autorifles, was that it had twin magazine latches. The one at the front of the magazine engaged a shoulder at the top of the magazine while the rear one engaged the usual cut in the mag. It was then necessary only to push the maga- *(continued on page 78)*

by SSgt. Robert A. Suhosky
Leatherneck Staff Writer

WHEN AMERICA'S young Navy was launched in the opening moments of the Revolutionary War, the Marine Corps was handed a proud mission which has endured. Duty aboard wooden men-of-war gave the Corps a prime reason for its early existence. Today a small percentage of Marine power is still employed in ships' detachments. Nowhere in the Corps is tradition richer or more zealously observed than in a Marine compartment aboard an American warship.

A cruise at sea cannot be compared to duty in the Fleet Marine Force or at a Marine garrison. Sea-going is a distinguished class. The lure of sailing high seas and pulling liberty in foreign ports has intrigued prospects since 1775. The recruiting posters' promises of travel and adventure are the rule, not the exception.

Afloat the Marines' job is exacting; ships often sail months without dropping anchor. Gun drills, orderly watches and guard duty form a wicked parade. Endless miles of brass refuse to stay polished. Protocol is acquired naturally with constant use; shipboard ceremonies emphasize striking appearance and bearing—trademark of saltwater soldiers.

Marines are no longer required to be "good seamen or so acquainted with maritime affairs as to be able to serve with advantage at sea." Today, sea-going Marines are made. Sea School at San Diego fashions Marines—usually fresh from boot camp—into sharp members of coordinated sea-going units. The graduates of San Diego's sea academy evidence the thorough indoctrination rendered by the school's instructors.

The sea-going candidate must meet three qualifications before he can be considered for sea duty—age, height and willingness. All sea-going Marines volunteer. Formerly the height minimum was set at six feet; that barrier has been lowered to five-eight. The age minimum is 18 years.

Recruits who want sea duty can name their preference during the third week of boot training. If their interview with a school representative is favorable they'll be sent to Sea School when they finish boot camp. Appearance, attitude and the drill instructor's opinion can sway the decision.

During the first weeks at Sea School, the steamed-up close order drill and frequent inspections provoke plenty of gumbeating until the men realize that it's an integral part of the duty they have chosen. In a short time the recruit settles down to a nautical curriculum covering ship life, bow to stern, boat etiquette and the answers to all the questions on the 20-mm. and 40-mm. automatic weapons.

Recruits draw dress blue uniforms after logging in at Sea School. Two blouses and three pairs of trousers are altered to perfection, but old timers maintain that it still takes awhile to learn to wear the blues with proper fastidiousness. In the early training, however, there is little time for fancy dress. Composing the ship's landing party is an important mission of any detachment. A week spent crawling through infantry formations and tactics at Camp Matthews equips future sea-going Marines with practical knowledge.

Back at San Diego the routine is plenty of close order drill. Marching without a cadence chant is the mark of a good platoon. Sea School reaches this mark in short time. Personnel and rifle inspections start the day's routine.

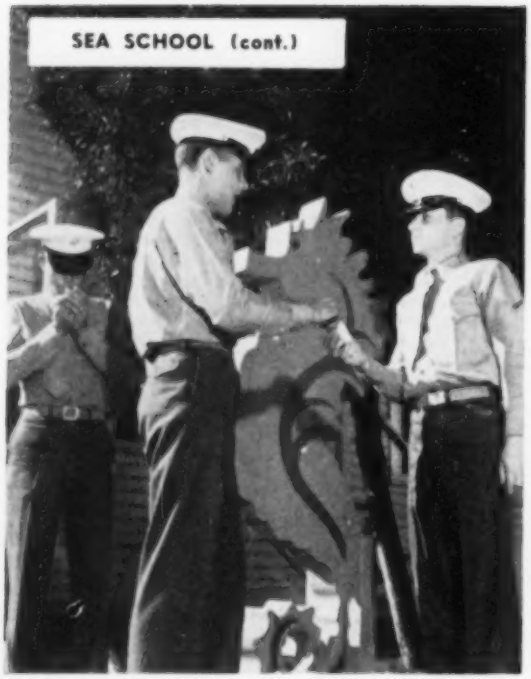
Classes on sea terms and expressions point out the difference between aft and abaft, athwartship and amidship, a beam, a frame, and a stanchion. The barracks could pass for the USS *Neversail*; Marines are required to speak sea jargon at all times. Probably the easiest piece of sea slang to remember is *brightwork*. It's shined daily at morning police.

Subjects taught in the ensuing weeks encompass naval lore, customs and tradition, damage control, emergency drills, Navy time (during working hours a watch strikes a ship's bell every hour and half hour), shipboard fire fighting, ship's organization and numerous other duties peculiar to life on board ship. A plastic scale model of a carrier is utilized for compartmentation class; other models aid in ship recognition and nomenclature. In the Marine Corps tradition the use and care of all individual weapons are treated with the importance they deserve.

TURN PAGE

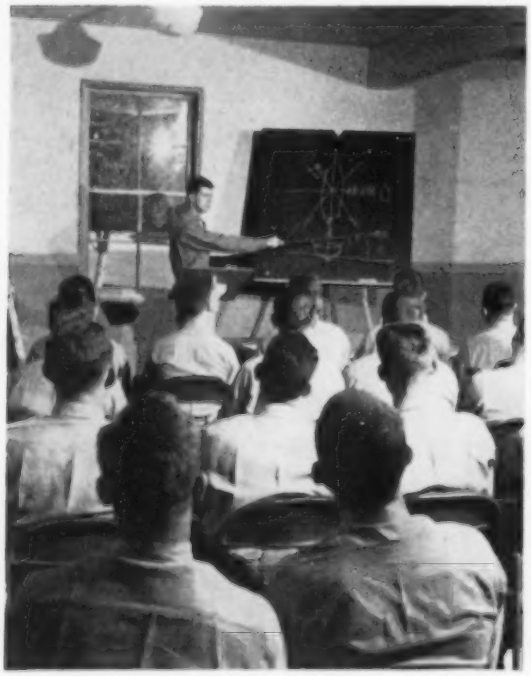
Graduates of San Diego's sea academy belong to a distinguished class where travel and adventure are the rule and not the exception

SEA SCHOOL



During classroom break, students grab a smoke. Seahorse is traditional symbol of seagoing Marines

Seagoing Marines live under tents, crawl through field problems while training for duty aboard ship



Corporal Robert Price instructs class in aerial spotting. Problem is to locate approaching aircraft

W. C. Jamison, GMMC, gives practical instruction on loading 20-mm. gun. Students also study 40-mm.

Scale plastic models for classes in nomenclature, compartmentation and ship recognition are used by Corp. R. W. Price, an instructor. Men get quick introduction to terms like abaft, aft, and athwartship

Students climax a week of field tactics and infantry training at Camp Matthews with a 13 mile, fog-bound hike back to MCRD, San Diego

Major Richard L. Moore is the officer-in-charge; First Lieutenant Raymond C. Paulson is the Sea School exec. Their faculty consists of 12 noncommissioned officers and three sailors. Instructors handle more than one duty. Sea School's top sergeant, Master Sergeant Willie C. Lewis, and Staff Sergeant Jack C. Simpson, the Training NCO, double as lecturers.

The final week of training takes place at sea. Marine marksmanship afloat began back in the days when green-coated sharpshooters grabbed their muskets and scrambled aloft to the riggings to peck away at the enemy. Canvas has disappeared from the masts to find a more peaceful use below decks. But Marines have upheld their reputation as crack gunners and the war in Korea has placed gunnery high in the Sea School course.

Marines are outgunning the other service on both sleeve and drone tar-

TURN PAGE

Close order drill and frequent inspections provoke gumbeating until the men realize they're an integral part of sea duty. Afloat, a Marine's job is exacting and requires exemplary bearing, sharp appearance

Students listen attentively as Chief S. J. Brill, one of three Navy instructors, gives a lecture on 20-mm. anti-aircraft gun. Students must uphold the Marine Corps' reputation for crack gunnery

Athletics keep sea Marines in shape for rigorous duty with the U. S. fleet

gets, but the three sailors in the Sea School command can boast of teaching the Marines proper use of the big twin 20-mms. and quad 40-mms. before the men set foot on a ship's deck.

Ships' Detachments are assigned to battleships, carriers, light and heavy cruisers. Smaller vessels carry Marine units only when acting as flagships. Aside from manning the secondary batteries and forming the landing party, Marines supply an old standby—internal security.

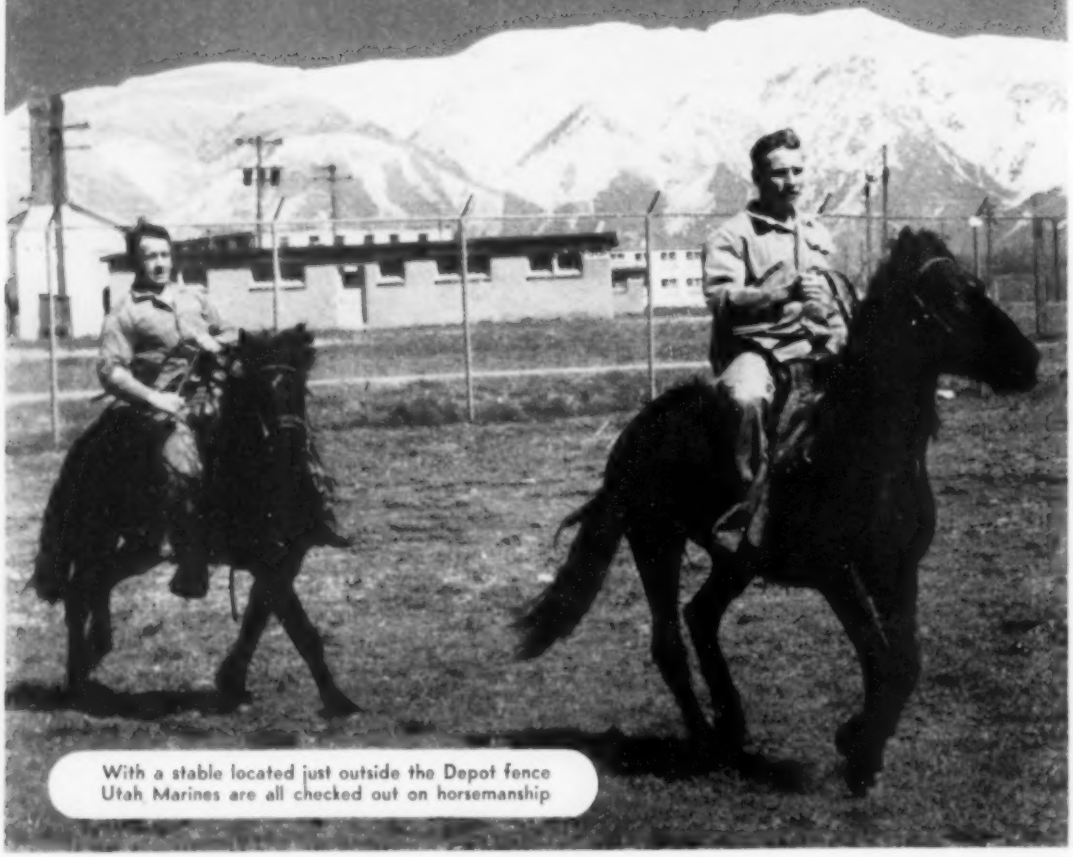
When defense measures made it necessary to haul ships of the line out of mothball retirement, the Marine Detachments were formed as a unit before they had completed Sea School. Usually the detachment finished its training at the same time that the ship was recommissioned.

When a Marine leaves Sea School, several characteristics are obvious—ramrod posture, correct military bearing, meticulous uniform. When he goes aboard ship he's *rigged* for sea duty. **END**

Ramrod postures indentify sea Marines during the CO's Saturday inspection

POSTS OF THE CORPS

CLEARFIELD UTAH



With a stable located just outside the Depot fence Utah Marines are all checked out on horsemanship

by TSgt. Robert W. Tallent
Leatherneck Staff Writer

"I TELL YOU an unmarried Marine doesn't stand a chance in Utah," First Sergeant James C. Gilmore of the Clearfield Marine Barracks remarked, "these little girls around here grab them off as fast as we bring 'em in.

"Now I haven't got anything against a man getting married, I'm married myself," the sandy thatched top kick continued, "but I bet we change more DD 93 forms in service record books than any other comparable post in the Marine Corps."

Since the Naval Supply Depot was commissioned, back in the middle of War II, matrimony has been one of the chief hazards, or benefits depending on viewpoint, for the Marines doing security duty on the station. The Department of the Pacific certainly never intended the first detachment they ordered to open the Marine Barracks Clearfield back in 1944 to also establish a sort of military lonely hearts club but that seems to be the way it worked out. Although the men of the post are reluctant to admit it, this problem has troubled some of the deeper thinkers on the station from time to time. Most of the Marines who have hit the Depot for duty, however, have gladly accepted the setup.

For one thing, the state of Utah seems to be well stocked with pretty,

TURN PAGE

Mormon temple grounds in Salt Lake City have always attracted tourists; Marines observe Seagull Monument

Utah's Marine Barracks is becoming celebrated as the West's top hitching post

At NSD there is a nine hole golf course winding by the Ad building and barracks

CLEARFIELD, UTAH (cont.)

personable and unattached females. The greatest concentration of these are in the cities of Ogden and Salt Lake. The Naval Supply Depot is located almost dead center, between these two places. Anywhere from 30 to 45 minutes on the bus will take you to the center of either city. Salt Lake City, an admirable place, is enjoying a strong popularity with the barracks detachment at present. It wasn't so long ago though that all of the boys picked hospitable Ogden as the place to go. But the Marines have long agreed on one thing—in either city there are plenty of girls to go around.

The Naval Supply Depot itself is considerably different than those to which Marines are accustomed. Located on a flat shelf between the tower-

During the rush periods at the main gate Marines check over 1000 civil employees. Corporal Wayne Jesser handles the pedestrian gate

Adm. Gillilan and Lt. Munsell work on base security measures

Rigid enforcement of the Depot traffic regulations is carried out by Clearfield Marines' roving patrol

ing Wasatch Mountains and the somber blue of the world's largest inland salt lake, the white sided green trimmed buildings just behind the main entrance to the station look more like a resort center than a naval establishment. The illusion is heightened by the nine hole golf course winding between these structures. The green at the seventh hole is 40 yards to the right of the Marine Barracks.

Behind these buildings, the business end of the Supply Depot takes on the appearance of a typical fleet storage center. Gigantic warehouses stretch in orderly rows over thousands of square yards; here materials and supplies needed by the Pacific Fleet are stored. Maintenance and a check on all this equipment requires the services of 3300 civilian workers. By contrast the Naval and Marine strength is quite small.

Station security is the Marines' primary mission. They handle the three entrances to the depot and maintain a roving patrol. A large civilian guard force takes care of patrolling the interiors of the office buildings and warehouses.

With a limited force of Marines charged with the security of such a vast area, Clearfield's succession of Marine commanding officers have always insisted on strict and rigorous training within their commands. This is a long standing tradition of the station—and it is well publicized. The CO of the barracks today is First Lieutenant Vernon S. Munsell, Korean veteran with years of experience in getting top efficiency from Marine units. His program varies little from the approved training schedule laid down for all Marine organizations although he insists that the men spend more time working on training.

"We have to," the lieutenant emphasized, "the men must be ready to combat any conceivable disaster at a moment's notice. With such a small force it is absolutely necessary that every single man knows his job and that of his buddies and NCOs as well."

Yet with all the schooling and checking out on fire fighting, riot control, guard duty and combat techniques, Lieutenant Munsell and the executive officer, Lieutenant Boley, are never satisfied. Their problem is one long familiar to commanders of small detachments. Just when they think the command is nearing a peak in readiness, a flock of transfer orders comes through and they have to start from scratch with new troops.

Today the detachment is made up of around 40 per cent Korean veterans, 30 per cent are men awaiting their turn to go to the First Marine Division and the remainder are people fresh out of recruit training. The boot camp grads come in for an extra slice of instruction.

"When a man leaves here, I don't want to feel he'll need special attention at the next outfit he reports to," Lieutenant Munsell explained.

Oldtimers will tell you that small detachments are either good duty or bad duty. None are just fair. Over the years Clearfield has generally been classed as good duty.

The barracks at Clearfield has had the care of hundreds of field days and is in excellent condition. Shaped like a flattened out "W", the two story structure has four squad bays, two on either leg of the letter. The mess hall is in the center with the recreation room located above it.

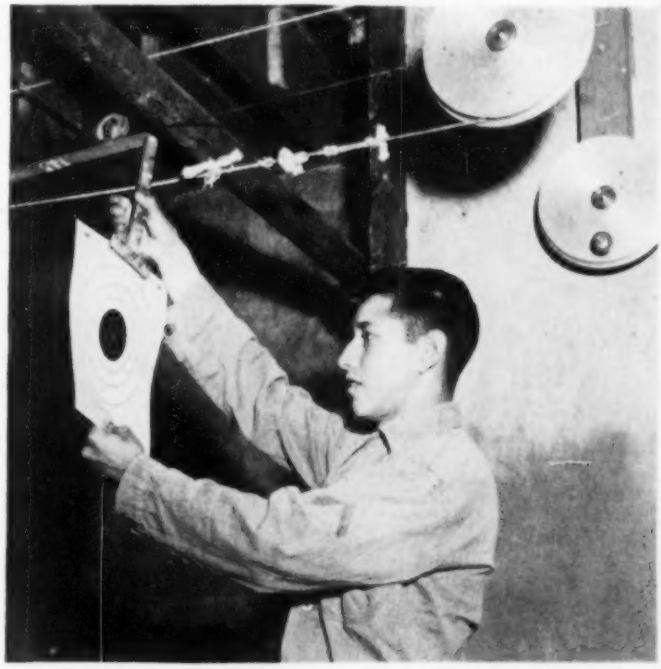
The mess hall is enhanced with gingham tablecloths and individual chairs. Most men feel the tablecloth isn't as important as what is laid on it; in this case it's only the best. Meals for the small detachment are real productions, steaks and pork chops for the main courses are frequently spaced by delicacies like rainbow trout.

Another item that tends to make life easy for Marines at the NSD is the fact that they have everything they need within reach. Besides the mess hall, squad bays, rec. room and administrative offices, there is a small PX, library, armory, pistol range and two clothes pressers in the barracks.

The movie, swimming pool and Marine club are located almost side by side about five minutes' walking time from the main gate.

At night, there are usually only three or four troopers at the club except when a party or dance is scheduled. When the men aren't on duty they hit the liberty trail fast. Liberty for the guard platoon goes at 1500. Most of the single liberty hounds head for The Barrel, a restaurant at Clearfield Junction a mile and a half from Gate Three; then they plan the evening from there. Blues get a lot of wear for both official purposes and off duty time. During the summer, when the weather is hot, civilian clothes are preferred.

Off the post, the married people don't fare so well; main complaint is that housing is not too good. The project is located within walking distance of the barracks; but the units are hastily made jobs of cinder blocks put up during the last war. Rentals outside the project are extremely limited unless a person is willing to commute between Ogden or Salt Lake City every day.



Admiral Gillilan's driver, Corporal Frank Atencio, is now the detachment's top pistol shot. Atencio is also a Korean veteran

TURN PAGE

When they are not standing post—they march, march, march

When the Administration building employees take their daily "break" it is not unusual to find Marines close by to help the girls pass the time

The climate is good most of the time. Winters are cold with a foot or so of snow around the immediate area of the Supply Depot.

Horseback riding is popular. Two Marines, Corporals James H. Fuller and Glenn Kraft own ponies which they stable just outside the fence encircling the depot. They permit the men of the barracks and the sailors to use the animals for recreation, in return the recreation council gives the boys a hand by helping to buy fodder for the horses during the winter months when no grazing is available.

For a long time the barracks boasted a bulldog mascot named Butch. He was the special pal of Corporal Donald Robertson who has charge of the Marine club. When Butch wasn't scrounging extra chow from Robertson he was down at the brig helping the guards with duties. The big dog took his work so seriously that it came to the point where he wouldn't let any strangers near the place, duty officers included, and as a result the barracks is looking for another mascot.

In the military, any duties that are heaped on people other than their regular work, are designated as "collateral." The men of the barracks today have enough "collateral" to open a chain of banks. If a parade is scheduled in either Ogden or Salt Lake City the Marines are expected to turn out. The barracks are able to field for one of these events only about 40 to 45 men; compared to the Army units, numerous in the northern part of the state, this number is almost infinitesimal. During the days when security detachments of the Marine Corps were armed with Riesing guns a parade was scheduled in Salt Lake City. The barracks CO at the time was absolutely opposed to parading with the stubby weapons. He figured that they didn't make an impressive appearance so he borrowed some ancient Springfield rifles, circa 1898, with bayonets. From butt to bayonet tip the length was around six feet. In the line of march in Salt Lake the day of the parade, the detachment made its splash; it resembled a formation of old time pikemen rather than a group of Marines. The non-military public was duly snowed, but one Army top kick was moved to remark, after the parade was finished, "Where the hell you guys been, Gettysburg?"

Along with extra duties the detachment maintains a drill team under the supervision of Staff Sergeant Doug Spinner. They appear at basketball games and other civic doings. The Recruiting Office in Salt Lake happily arranges for the Marines to put on shows at one public affair or another, and it's up to the detachment to carry the ball since it is the only regular organization in the State. Lieutenant Munsell sees that every man is thor-

Guarding the civilian pay roll from the time it leaves the Ogden bank until it reaches the Depot is one of the detachment's important jobs

After a long day of training and administration work the people who pack the weight in the barracks like to stop by the club

oughly instilled with a strong feeling of the importance of public relations.

Despite the fact that Lieutenant Munsell is a demanding officer, he is very popular with his troops. Another officer on the station who has a strong rating with all hands, civilians included, is Rear Admiral C. H. Gillilan, a brilliant officer with a background of 40 years of naval experience. This affable flag officer has the happy facility of combining the functions of all Depot facilities and realizing the utmost in output with a minimum of friction.

In the early days of the establishment this wasn't quite true, at least as far as the Marines were concerned. Civilians on the depot didn't take kindly to the security measures enforced by the Marines. Most of the civilian employees had never so much as heard of an organization called the Marine Corps and during the early phases of the war they regarded the men on duty at the gates as a mere harassing influence. An intelligent industrial relations program smoothed out the difficulties with the result that Marines and civilians on the station get along like mess sergeants and supply men. A neatly written and printed newspaper, *The Seagull*, is the weekly publication of the Depot and it has long established a willingness to present the Marine side of Clearfield duty as well as the role played by the civilian. The paper is edited by civilians but an issue never passes without at least some mention of Clearfield's distinguished Marine detachment.

When the city of Salt Lake had the misfortune to become semi-flooded by unseasonal rains recently the barracks mobilized a disaster platoon and rushed to the stricken area. For the men who stayed behind it meant day on—stay on—duty but no one let out a squawk.

How do the men on the station feel about duty in Clearfield?

Corporal Frank Atencio, decorated Korean veteran and top pistol master in the detachment, says, "I don't think there's a better station Stateside."

One man who has been on the station awhile and has a large load of base lore as a consequence is genial Staff Sergeant Seward, a mess sergeant of considerable scope. He looks on duty in Utah thusly:

"Sure this place is the best in the West in some ways, the trouble is that after you're here for a while it'll spoil you for duty any place else."

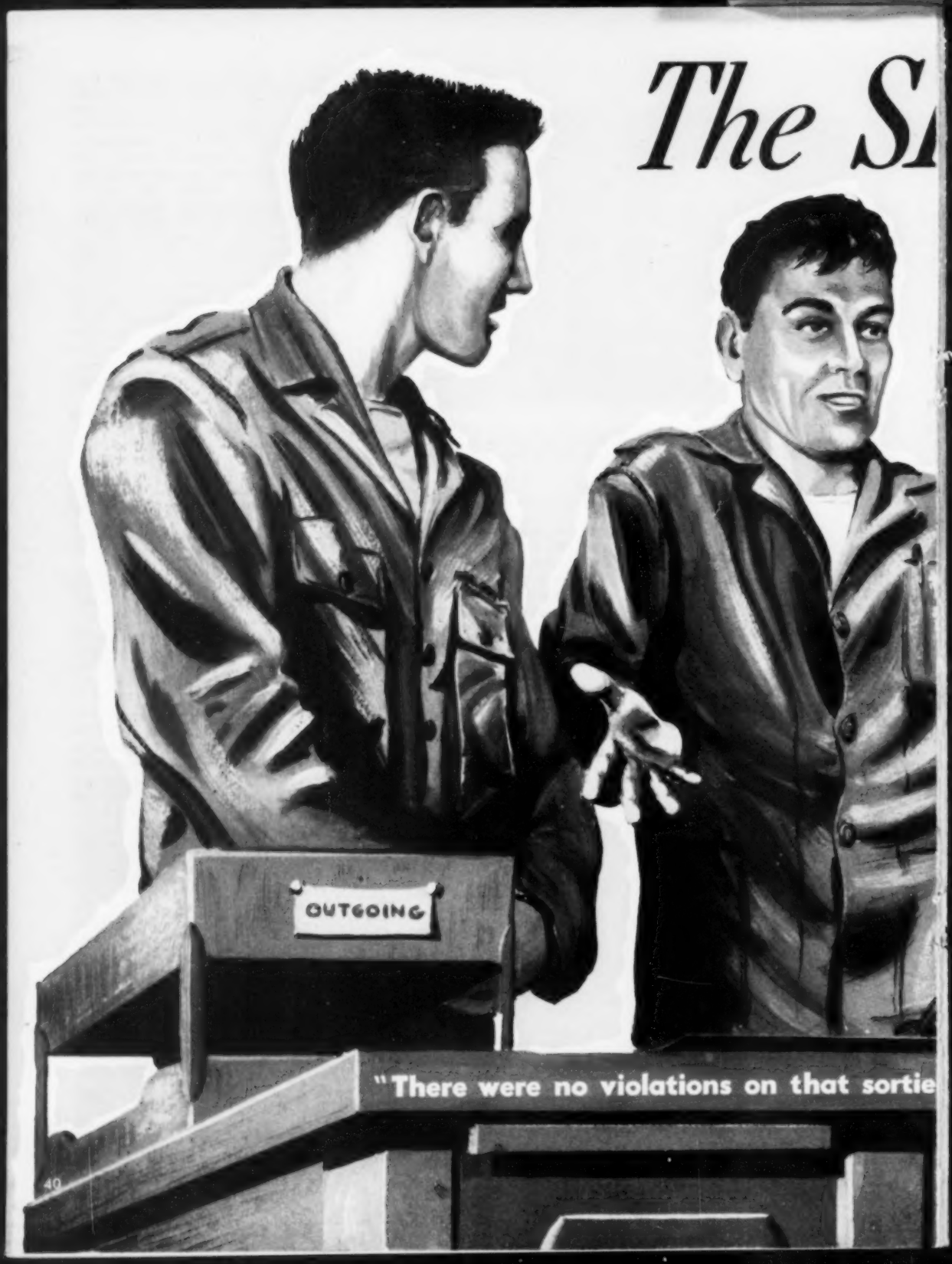
Seward might have a point there; stacked up beside some of the more rugged duty that most of the fighting veterans now at Clearfield have pulled, the work is far from painful.

The monotony of barracks life is pleasantly broken up daily. Once in the morning and again in the afternoon, the Administration Building across the street from the barracks, has a rest period and around 250 vivacious young things rush out of the building to inhale the clear Utah air. Ever since the Marines hit the Naval Supply Depot, eight years ago, no complaints have been heard about these refreshing intervals in the daily program.

First Sergeant Gilmore remarked, "We have a lot of guys who wind up walking that middle aisle which keeps us pretty busy changing their records, but around here, shipping men over has become even a bigger job." **END**

Constant drilling by SSgt. Douglas Spinner keeps the detachment's ceremonial team sharp. They appear often at state public functions

Photos by MSgt. J. W. Richardson
Leatherneck Staff Photographer


The Sl
OUTGOING
"There were no violations on that sortie
40

!TTING DUCK

by John Allen Seybold
and
Carl E. Mills

Illustrated by Sgt. Charles Beveridge

Colonel," Push replied.

COLONEL GORDON scanned the yellow sheet of paper. Decoded, it read:

TOKCOMPAC TO 81ST FIGHTER WING; ATTENTION GROUP COMMANDER GORDON. SUBJECT: PROTEST OF INCIDENT BY RED COMMAND. DESTRUCTION OF TWO MIG 15 AIRCRAFT. VIOLATION OF MANCHURIAN BORDER AT YALU RIVER BY UNDETERMINED NUMBER JET AIRCRAFT. IDENTIFICATION, U. S. TYPE F-86 SABREJET. DATE OCCURRED; ONE-TWO THREE-FIVE TWO. REQUEST FULL REPORT (REPEAT) FULL REPORT REGARDING OCCURRENCE. IMMEDIATE ATTENTION AND FORWARD COMGENTOKPAC.

WILLIAMS COMGENTOKPAC

Colonel Gordon dropped the message on his desk.

"Jenkins! Sergeant Jenkins!"

Jenkins entered the room, pad and pencil in hand; a slight grin touched his mouth. Tokyo Command was forever on the old man's neck about something. This was the third protest in as many weeks but Jenkins was sure that the old man could handle it.

"Get me the reports of the sorties that were out on this particular date," he said.

TURN PAGE

SITTING DUCK (cont.)

"I've already pulled them from the file, sir," the sergeant grinned.

"I suppose," the colonel continued, "you've informed the pilots of that particular wing that I'd like to see them?"

"Ten minutes ago, sir."

The colonel spun his swivel chair and searched his pockets for a match to ignite the battered pipe he had just filled.

Major "Push" Patterson and Captains Sanford Willis and Roc Johnson were ushered into his presence by Jenkins. The formalities of military courtesy appeared to be nothing more than a greeting between the four men.

"The bandits have registered another beef, gentlemen," the colonel remarked as he looked at this unholy trio.

These boys, the Marine pilot on loan included, were his prize wing, the hottest of the Group. When the Marine had reported though, he remembered thinking at the time, that sure as Browning made little fifties, sooner or later the husky captain would wind up on the carpet. After flying the slower Navy Panthers for several months the Marine had shown himself all too willing to give the F-86 a real work out—both in and out of combat. Willis, who had become Johnson's side kick in the wing, paced right along with the hellion borrowed from the Marine's Air Wing. However, he had counted on Push Patterson to keep a thumb on his boys; he was a good wing commander.

"I assume that you have all read the report and request from COMPAC even before I did so I'll be like the chaplain. I'm all ears."

"There were no violations on that sortie, colonel," Push replied. "It's just as the report reads. Sandy, here, got his second kill that day and Roc and I split a MIG down the middle with a squeeze play. It was all routine and I don't think there's an A.R. on the tactics involved."

The colonel's grey eyes blinked. That last remark about the Army Regulation made him wince. He had suspected something with these boys — legally covered, but something clever, nevertheless.

"All right, Push, let's have it as it was," the old man said it with a tone of firmness, "Jenkins, get this, all of it."

"Yes sir."

"Well, sir," Push was a bit hesitant as he shot a glance at his two companions. "We were flying top cover for the heavies that day. A strike at Pysontang. We didn't have any grief with the bandits until we saw one of the 29s limping with a port engine gone. They . . ." he hesitated and looked over at Jenkins who was writing rapidly in shorthand, ". . . the 29s were at 18,000, we were at 22. One of the bandits apparently had got in a lucky shot at long range. We pulled down to engage them, 14 of them, sir," Push's face reddened slightly. It was obvious to the old man that both Willis and Johnson were fidgety. Johnson, the Marine captain, was attempting to light a cigarette while Push continued, "We were lucky. Sandy got one and Johnson and I split one."

The colonel got up and walked around to the front of his desk.

"Look," he said, "the CG wants a *full* report. Everything was open and above board, or it was some other way, so give it to me straight, boys."

The three pilots looked at one another and it amazed the old man to see so much saintliness on their faces.

"Okay Skipper," said Push after a moment of deliberation, "they hit and run for it and it makes us hot. They jump the heavies and then run for the Yalu," he said, "so we decided to do something about it."

"You see, Skipper," added Sandy, "we figured if we can't go after them, why not bring 'em over to us?"

Roc Johnson threw in his bit, "I dreamed up the gimmick, colonel. I was a hot kid in chemistry at Iowa State. It wasn't difficult." The others nodded their heads solemnly. "I got the gear I needed from the hospital plane nurse. The chemicals, I mean."

"I borrowed one of your tobacco cans," Push continued while he gazed at the old man for some sign of approval that wasn't forthcoming. "We punched holes in the can for the necessary ventilation, stuffed it with the cotton soaked formula."

"Then what?" asked the colonel.

"When it's held in the slipstream it leaves a nice trail of black smoke!" replied Sandy, "and that's the gimmick. I played the lame duck, reduced my air speed and dropped formation while I held this can in the slipstream. The bandits came across the river after me, Skipper. I had to defend myself!"

The colonel frowned for a moment; then he turned to Jenkins.

"Did you get all of it, Sergeant?" he asked resignedly.

Jenkins nodded.

"Make it up for report to COMPAC, then."

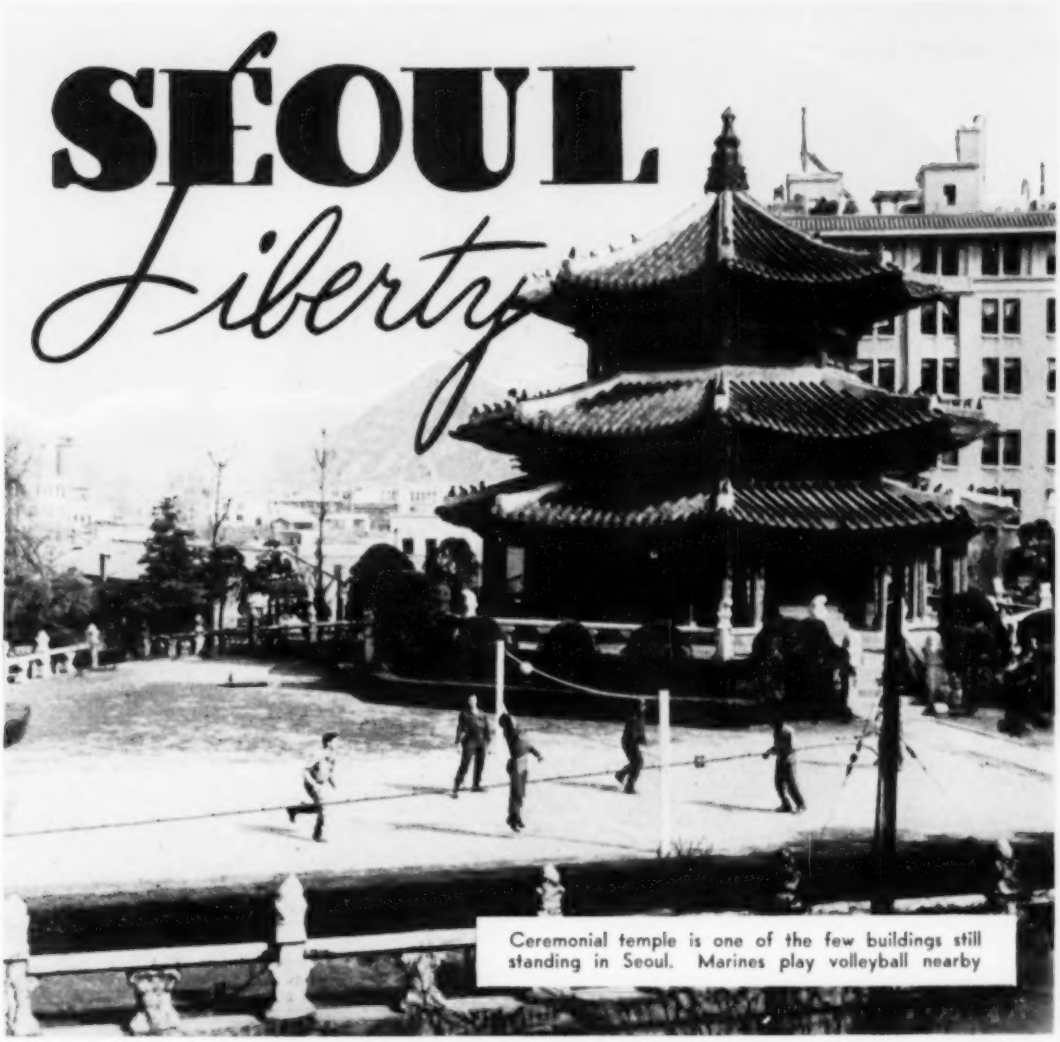
The old man looked at the three honest men waiting to be chewed out. A short period of uncomfortable silence was broken when the colonel smiled and said:

"Jenkins, take a letter and send it along with the report to Air Force Supply Division at COMPAC." He dictated, REQUEST REQUISITION OF FOLLOWING SUPPLIES. ONE GROSS CANS, EMPTY, SMALL, PERFORATED, BOTH ENDS. COTTON, WHITE, SURGICAL, FIFTY POUNDS AND—

"What was that stuff in your formula, Captain?" **END**

A smoking Sabrejet is not necessarily a sitting duck

SEOUL Liberty



Ceremonial temple is one of the few buildings still standing in Seoul. Marines play volleyball nearby

Marines are relaxed and ready to return to the front lines after a three day rest and rehabilitation liberty in war-battered Seoul

AMERICAN MARINES have again invaded Seoul, the ancient capital of Korea.

This third Marine assault on that shell-shattered metropolis, however, is a peaceful invasion, accompanied by clicking cameras and shoeshine boys. This time Marines are coming to Seoul as tourists in uniform. They carry weapons as they did in their earlier offensives through the former South Korean capital but they are unloaded and checked in at Seoul's Chosin Hotel. Marines, coming off the front lines a few at a time, get three days "R and R" in Seoul, with all the trimmings.

"For those three days they live like civilians," declared Navy Corpsman Ed A. Roy. He's the Hospitalman assigned to help snap the Marines in on the strictly "Stateside" living at the hotel.

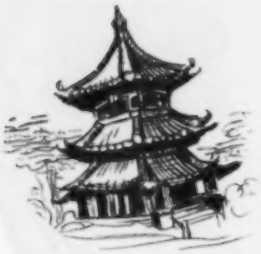
The job of top Marine NCO for the rest center is on a rotating basis. At the time of the writer's visit, Master Sergeant James R. Keller had the billet. He expressed his surprise at the way some of the front line troopers reacted to liberty in Seoul.

"Funny thing," Keller observed, "even after 10 or 11 months on the line, the boys come in here like real gentlemen. It's the truth!"

He explained that the First Marine Division has a quota in line with the Army divisions which send men to the

by Lieutenant Bob Gray, USMCR

TURN PAGE



MSgt. J. R. Keller (left) outlines liberty aspects on hotel veranda

Chosin for a brief rest. Marines who make the trip are selected "on a basis of attention to duty and meritorious service." That's the way the division directive puts it.

Every three days a new group of Marines come in to Seoul. Each man wears clean dungarees, and has shaved and showered before leaving the front. After the dusty truck ride to Seoul, he finds plenty of comfort at the Chosin Hotel.

He can get a "store bought" shave, read in the library, have his clothes pressed, be served by Korean waitresses in a spacious dining hall (with white tablecloths) and he can play basketball, volleyball or tennis out in the rear compound.

At night the Marines and soldiers at the Chosin can watch a movie or put away a few cans of American beer on the hotel veranda. It's a stag affair, however; women who are not employees of the hotel are not allowed inside the compound.

According to the men who run the rest center, the Marines who have visited Seoul display a reaction almost unbelievable to men who haven't made the trip. MSgt. Keller explained:

"Three days of this easy living and they've had enough. They just get

Seoul's Chosin Hotel, built by Korea's last king of the Ming Dynasty houses men on leave. Hotel was undamaged during battles for Seoul

Marines haggle for souvenirs in Seoul's many sidewalk shops

There isn't much left of Seoul, but most Marines leave with poignant memories. Upwind is best direction from which to observe honeycart

plain lonesome for their outfits and their friends."

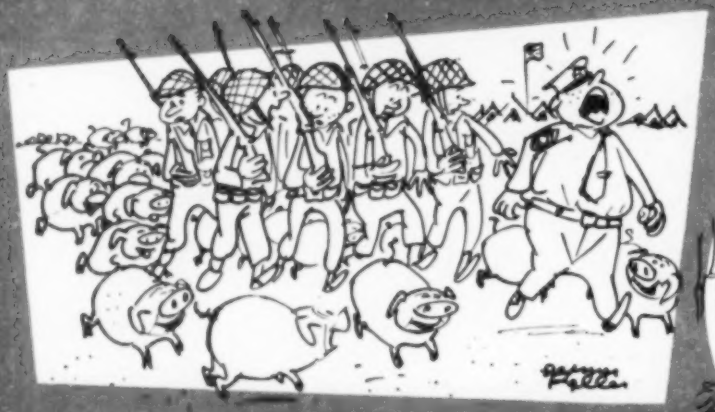
Apparently that's the case even though no one gets the Chosin guests up in the morning; chow goes until nearly 9 a. m., and the men are free to do almost as they please during the day and early evening. But the curfew in Seoul demands that everyone must be off the street at 9 p. m. Most of the men spend the daylight hours shopping through Seoul's flourishing sidewalk market areas, inspecting the rubble—all that's left of many once-proud homes and buildings—and taking pictures of Seoul's battered landmarks.

At night the Chosin Hotel is crowded with the exhausted sightseers. They lounge through the lobby and relax in a parlor which a quarter of a century ago was considered one of the lavish showplaces of the Orient.

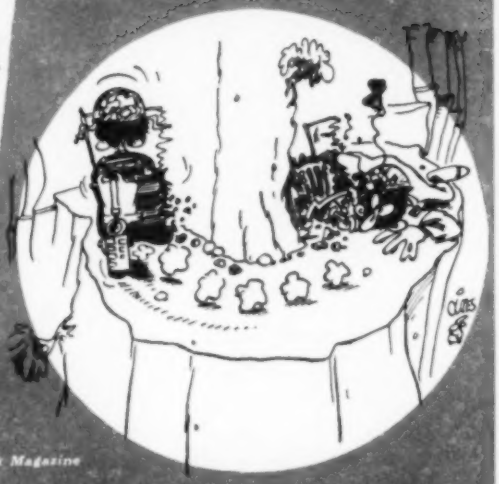
On the third day after their arrival in Seoul, the Marines board trucks for the ride back to the front. They have enjoyed themselves thoroughly but they're ready to go North again.

Recently, one Marine tossed his gear on the truck, gave Corpsman Roy a warm handshake, then confided: "Doc, it's been great, but another day here and I'd crack up." **END**

Leather Laffs

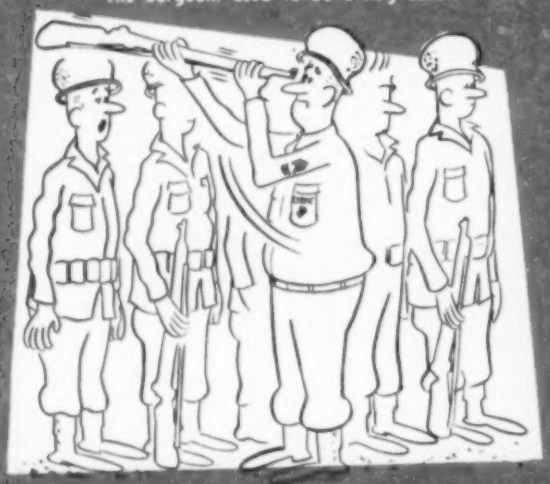


"The Sergeant used to be a hog caller."



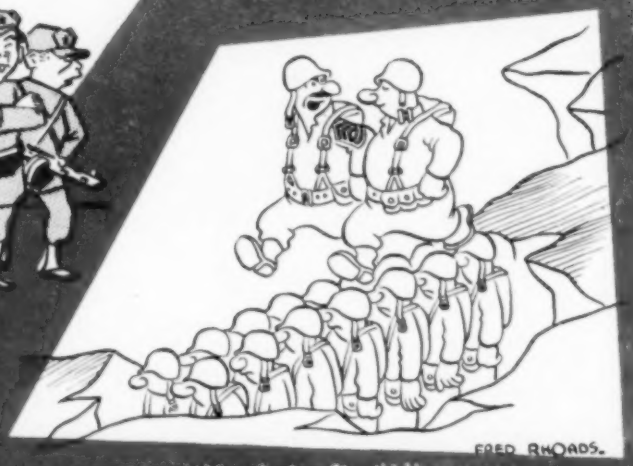
"Tight corner, huh Cap'n?"

Leatherneck Magazine



"Careful with that thing—it's loaded . . ."

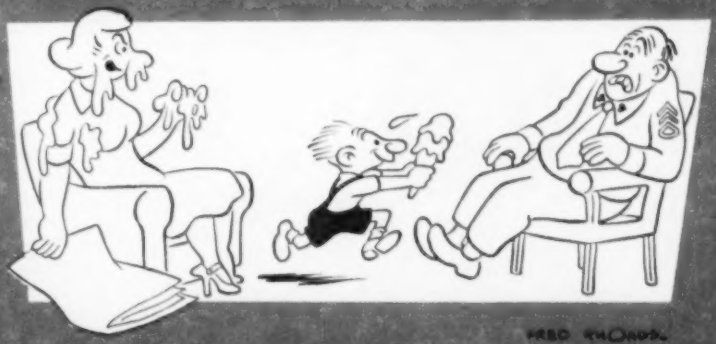
"It's not a Peace Delegation, Sir, they just want to know how the Cincinnati Reds are making out."



"It's a hobby of mine, Sir—thinking up new things to do with them."

"Here's your commissions, Sarge, on our large sales of liniment, corn plasters, blister pads and foot powder!"

"He says give 'em one more burst of rapid fire, then charge!"

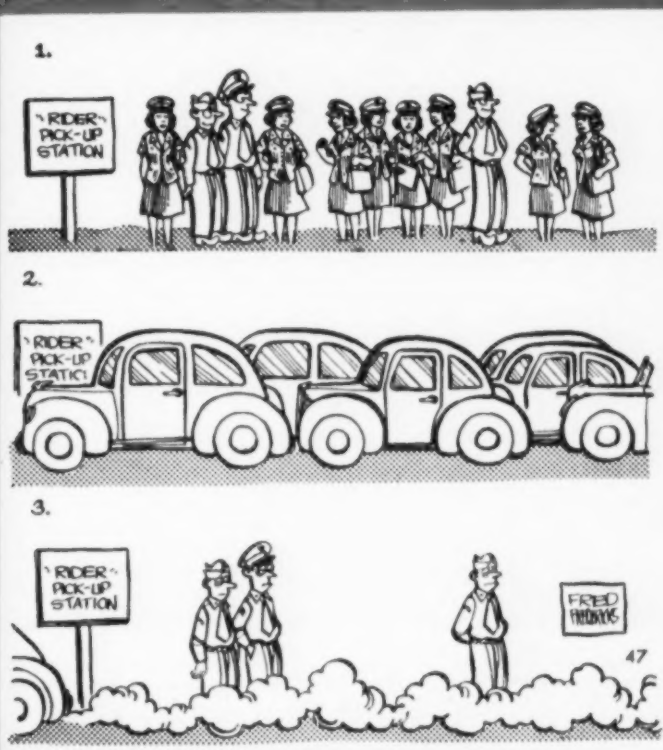


"That's a good boy—now, give Daddy a taste."

neck

"A couple of blondes are following us."

Leatherneck Magazine



Reunion in EUROPE

MSgt. Ronald D. Lyons
Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photo by Gale & Polden Ltd.

Upon his arrival at Portsmouth, England, General Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., greets British Royal Marine Commandant General Leslie Hollis. Later, General Shepherd watched Royal Marines practice gunnery

ON A SATURDAY morning last April, General Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr. quietly climbed aboard a Navy R5D and took off from Washington National Airport. As Commandant of the U.S. Marine Corps, General Shepherd often makes short, hurried trips by air, but this one was to be different. His plane had been serviced for a flight overseas.

Up front, in the instrument-crowded cockpit, sat Major Lynn N. Kelso—one of the Corps' best transport pilots. Before taking off, Major Kelso and the staff accompanying General Shepherd had no way of knowing the ultimate, far-reaching significance which might stem from this April excursion.

General Shepherd had time to think about those things as the plane headed north toward Newfoundland. At the airfield in Argentia, the Commandant toured the station, greeting Marine and Navy personnel. Then he was back aboard his plane, setting its course to the next stop—Paris.

Over the Atlantic, the Marine Commandant must have given almost constant thought to his carefully planned itinerary, although he appeared completely relaxed. He knew there was much to be done, and his time in Europe was limited to three short weeks. First he was to attend a high-level conference in Paris, then pay visits to both Rome and Naples, Italy before flying to England as guest of the Royal Marines. It must have occurred to him, too, that his visit was to represent the first time a Marine general had ever toured Europe while holding the office of Commandant.

General Shepherd had been to France twice before, and he had also visited England. But those trips were made under different circumstances. This time he was traveling as the representative of the U.S. Marine Corps, interested in fostering and preserving the good relations which have become so vital to the U.S. and its European allies.

General Shepherd's flight to Europe actually materialized when he was ordered to represent the Chief of Naval Operations during a conference which was to be held at General Eisenhower's headquarters in Paris. Upon completion of this assignment, General Shepherd found it possible to accept a long-standing invitation which had been extended to him by Sir Leslie Hollis, the Commandant General of the Royal Marines. (General Hollis had visited the United States in October, 1951 to inspect Marine bases and to observe our training methods.)

As General Shepherd's plane rolled up to the greeting line at Orly Airfield, near Paris, the arrival dramatized one of his strongest characteristics. General Shepherd believes in being punctual, if not a little early. That may explain why he stepped out of the aircraft just seven seconds ahead of his ETA (Estimated Time of Arrival.)

And so began a week long schedule of fast moving events in the capital of France. The conference which General Shepherd attended was held by the Supreme Allied Commander, Europe. (This was the title formerly held by General Eisenhower; now it belongs to General Ridgway.) It was attended by generals, admirals and air marshalls representing the 12 NATO (North Atlantic Treaty Organization) nations whose forces are banded together by treaty to defend Western Europe against Communist aggression. A report of what was accomplished cannot be divulged.

During the few free moments which were available to him in Paris, General Shepherd was able to lunch with such dignitaries as General Eisenhower, Field Marshall Montgomery, General Gruenther and Admiral Lemmonier (Senior French Naval Officer on the SHAPE staff.) The Commandant also made it a point to converse with the U.S. Marine officers who are stationed

TURN PAGE

Photo by Gale & Polden Ltd.

General Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., Commandant of U.S. Marine Corps, inspects Royal Marine Guard at Portsmouth. The Commandant was particularly impressed by Royal Marines' neatness and bearing

in Paris and to inspect the Marine Security Guard at the American Embassy.

General Shepherd concluded his stay in France by revisiting Belleau Wood, scene of a bloody battle where American Marines distinguished themselves in World War I. The general drove over the terrain where he, as a platoon leader, had fought in June and July of 1918. Then he must have re-lived a vivid memory when he discovered a familiar tree which still stands at Mare's Farm. It was the tree under which General Shepherd had been standing when he received one of his three wounds during WWI. In commenting to his aide he stated, "If I were selecting a position on this terrain to defend today I would choose the same one I did thirty-four years ago as a platoon leader." Before leaving, the general paused for a moment of silent meditation in the solemnly beautiful American Cemetery which fringes Belleau Wood.

On Saturday, April 12, General Shepherd and his party landed in Rome. Next day, the Commandant was among the 300,000 pilgrims who stood in front of St. Peter's Cathedral to hear the words of His Holiness, Pope Pius XII. On Easter Monday, General Shepherd and his Marines were included in an audience which the Pope held for visiting servicemen, mostly Americans stationed in Europe. Then the Commandant visited the American Embassy in Rome to talk with members of the Marine Security Guard.

After Rome, the U.S. Marine Commandant spent two days in Naples, Italy, conferring with Admiral Robert B. Carney, USN, who holds the twin title of Commander in Chief, South Europe and Commander of the United States Naval Forces in the Mediterranean. General Shepherd missed seeing the Mediterranean Battalion since it was not in port. However, he did have the opportunity to review a Marine guard of honor at Navy Headquarters.

Forty-eight hours after his arrival, General Shepherd had finished his business in Italy and was heading toward England. As it left the seaport of Naples, the general's plane swung over Mt. Vesuvius to give the passengers a close-up of the mountain's fiery crater. Even then, the volcano was bubbling in preparation for the next big "blow" which is scheduled to come in October of this year.

A warm, personal welcome awaited the Commandant as he landed at London Municipal Airport. Standing at the foot of the ladder to greet him were General Sir Leslie L. Hollis and Lady Hollis, Major General Westall (soon to become Commandant General of the Royal Marines), a contingent of U.S. Marines, and General Shepherd's daughter-in-law, Mrs. Lemuel C. Shepherd III. Mrs. Shepherd is living in London with her parents, Rear Admiral and Mrs. Neil K. Dietrich, while her husband, First Lieutenant L. C. Shepherd III, is serving in Korea with the First Marine Division.

The Royal Marines had arranged a full calendar of events for General Shepherd, and the day after his arrival found him paying numerous calls upon the top military officers of the British forces.

After a brief stopover in London, General Shepherd boarded a night train for Plymouth, a large seaport on the southern coast of England. The Royal Marines' Barracks, a handsome stone structure, is located close by this large British Naval Base. Major General R. F. Cornwall, Commander of the Plymouth Group, met General Shepherd at the train and accompanied him to review a guard of honor. A 24-man squad of Royal Marines, who had just finished recruit training, put on an impressive ceremony for the American group, then clinched the impression with a perfect execution of close order drill. Their precision marching was outstanding and no doubt results from the fact that their recruit training lasts 12 months.

General Shepherd's next stop was at the Commando School at Bickleigh, a short distance from Plymouth. On hand to greet the Commandant was Lieutenant Colonel H. D. Fellowes, Commanding Officer of the rugged Commando School. Among Colonel Fellowes' troops were two veterans of the 41st Commando, team mates of the American Marines at the Chosin Reservoir. Before he left, General Shepherd gave each of these veterans a First Division cigarette lighter as a token of American admiration for Commando fighting ability.

Later in the day, General Shepherd watched a group of Commandos run through a well conducted demonstration of river crossing. (*Leatherneck;* June, 1952.)

At a reception given in his honor, General Shepherd presented the Royal Marines at Plymouth with a bronze plaque bearing the Marine Corps

General Shepherd renewed acquaintances with the Royal Marines while in Europe

Photo by Gillie & Polden Ltd.

General Shepherd's arrival at Portsmouth provided an occasion for the natty Royal Marine Band to sound off with Ruffles and Flourishes

Before flying to England, General Lemuel Shepherd visited Admiral Robert B. Carney, USN, (center) at his headquarters in Naples. Admiral Carney is Commander of U.S. Naval Forces, Mediterranean

emblem and this inscription: "To The Royal Marines from the United States Marine Corps commemorating our many years of association and close friendship."

During a short talk, General Shepherd remarked, "The blood ties of Korea have forged another bond between our two illustrious Corps." Although he elaborated on Korea, General Shepherd also referred to the long standing cooperation and friendship between British and American Marines. He mentioned that United States and British Royal Marines have fought side by side on land, on sea, and in the air in practically every far corner of the world.

As early as April, 1854, they landed at Shanghai, China to protect foreigners endangered by open hostilities between Chinese Imperial and revolutionary forces. In August, 1855, they landed from the USS *Powhatan* and HMS *Rattler* and routed a large force of Chinese pirates near Hong Kong. A monument was erected near that city in memory of the U.S. Marines and British Marines who were killed in this action. As late as 1900, during the Boxer Uprising in China, U.S. and British Royal Marines took part in the desperate fighting at Tientsin, and teamed up in other engagements during the march to Peking to relieve the legations.

In closing, General Shepherd said that he was glad to renew acquaintances with the Royal Marines on behalf of the U.S. Marine Corps.

Soon after his return to London, the general and his party were convoyed through the rolling countryside of Sussex to reach another seaport naval station, Portsmouth. His arrival at noon provided an occasion for the band to strike up Ruffles and Flourishes and the guard presented arms to do him honors. Dressed in white helmets and Royal Marine uniform, the guard and band offered a stirring picture as General Shepherd trooped the line.

The afternoon schedule took the Commandant's party to the service schools located at Eastney Barracks. The Barracks, the schools, and other Royal Marine establishments in that area comprise the command known as the Portsmouth Group, commanded by Major General H. T. Tollemache. It was here that General Shepherd gained a first hand insight to the kind of gunnery instruction the British give their Royal Marines. For training purposes, a gun crew stood by the forward gun on the darkened deck of a simulated destroyer. The only thing not make-believe were the "buckets" of salt water which continually sprayed over the crew and weapon. The "ship" reared and plunged into a heavy sea while the night engagement with the "enemy fleet" was carried out.

Later, while inspecting an advanced training Anti-Aircraft Gunnery school, General Shepherd gave the Royal Marines a quick demonstration on how the American Marines go about cooling off a "MIG pilot" in mid-air. He perforated a model "plane" nine times with the students' electric-eye training gun.

The day's activities were ended by an elaborate dinner given in General Shepherd's honor at the Officers Mess which was attended by the Commandant General and a number of other active and retired Royal Marine Officers. Speeches were made and toasts drunk to the two Marine Corps. In parting, our Commandant presented the Royal Marines with another bronze plaque, a replica of the one he had given to the Marines at Plymouth.

As General Shepherd flew back to the States next day he could count each phase of his mission a success. But the source of his greatest pleasure were the thoughts of the cordial hospitality and warm friendship extended by our brothers in arms—the British Royal Marines. **END**

Match Masters '52

Master Sergeant Howard Taylor swept the Rifle Match with a 568 score. General Julian Smith, (ret.) presented the McDougal Trophy

by TSgt. Robert W. Tallent

Leatherneck Staff Writer

"GOOD LUCK, good shooting, and may all your groups be small ones!" was the way Major General Ray A. Robinson concluded his greetings to the 400 shooters assembled for the annual Marine Corps Matches at Camp Lejeune this summer. It was the largest match turnout in 52 years.

The shooting and weather were both good throughout the tourney which lasted from June 2nd to 20th. One record was broken and another established by the marksmen representing 65 organizations throughout the Corps. It was the West Coast shooters who scored heavily this year in the all-Marine rifle match. This competition, following immediately behind the Eastern Division Matches, was won by Camp Pendleton's Master Sergeant Harold E. Taylor, firing 568. There was a three point gap between Taylor and Master Sergeant Jewell C. Palmer, Pearl Harbor Marine Barracks, who placed second in the opening match with 565.

It was Palmer, however, who later surprised contestants and observers by taking the Marine Corps Pistol Match —winning the prized Lauchheimer Trophy with a record setting aggregate score of 1120 out of a possible 1200. The lanky sergeant's score topped the record by Captain John M. Jagoda in the 1950 matches by four points.

A relative newcomer to upper bracket match shooting, Palmer started his

amazing shooting streak only last year when he placed with the pistol during the National Matches.

Another item that made this year's matches stand out from previous shoots was the number of new faces along the firing line. Range authorities estimated that more than 50 percent of the marksmen were firing in the big time Marine Corps competition for the first time.

Some observers thought at first that the absence of the dozen top Marine shooters, away at the Olympic tryouts, might make competition easier. It seemed to work almost the opposite. Even the Corps' veteran match experts had to buckle down to keep 'em in the black to stay up with the newcomers.

An example of this happened in the final contests, the Inter-Division Matches. Two Southeastern teams paced the rifle match. Team Two was made up for the most part of newcomers and coached by able, experienced CWO Earl W. Whitaker. On the other squad they were mostly match salts. The team was made up of Staff NCOs and officers and coached by master marksman Master Sergeant Waldo Phinney. Team One was in front almost up to the wire, then Team Two suddenly pinwheeled from behind and swept the match, scoring 2809 while the best the veterans of Team One could total was 2790 for second place. Leading scorer for the Camp Lejeune Team Two was Pfc G. Alderman who rolled up a 280 score. He was followed closely by Corporal F. A. Wigmore and Pfc H. B. Mathews.

For the first time in the long history of the rifle matches practically all of the team events were close contests. In the past, according to old timers, squad shoots have been marked by one outfit seizing a lead early and hanging on to it all the way. Although Parris Island's four-man team set a new record of 2240 in the Elliott Trophy event, their margin of victory over the 12 other teams was slim. Members of the record establishing team were: First Lieutenant B. B. Beavers, Technical Sergeant W. L. DeLouche, Technical Sergeant E. L. Hays and Technical Sergeant J. A. Davenport.

West Coast shooters scored heaviest in all East-West competition and walked off with the top two spots in the Inter-Division Pistol Team Match. Captain Edward A. Harwood captained the victorious five composed of: Master Sergeant Jewell Palmer, Second Lieutenant R. E. Martin, Captain C. B. McPhearson, Master Sergeant H. T. Barrett and Master Sergeant W. A. Reynolds.

This was the first year that Camp Lejeune has played host to the Marine Corps Matches, but the successful manner in which *(continued on page 80)*

New records, new faces highlighted the largest turnout of marksmen in 50 years

Lauchheimer Trophy champs for '52: MSgt. Jewell C. Palmer, 1120, (center), Lt. R. E. Martin, 1104, (right), and Capt. V. F. Brown, 1000

Parris Island's Team #1, coached by MSgt. Waldo Phinney, took high position in the Elliott Trophy Match. They totaled 2240 out of 3000

LEATHERNECK RIFLE WINNERS

2nd QUARTER

GRAND PRIZE WINNER

Winchester Rifle, Gold Medal and $50 Cash

Pvt. G. D. Murphree, Dallas, Texas—240
Stationed at San Diego, California

SECOND PRIZE WINNER

Silver Medal and $50 Cash

Pvt. W. L. Shockler, Sparta, Mich.—240
Stationed at MCRDep, San Diego, California

THIRD PRIZE WINNER

Bronze Medal and $50 Cash

SSgt. T. L. Brown, Portsmouth, Va.—230
Stationed at Santa Ana, California

HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF THE OTHER AWARDS IN THE SECOND QUARTERLY

LEATHERNECK RIFLE COMPETITION

IN ADDITION TO THESE PRIZES, ALL WINNERS RECEIVED A FREE SUBSCRIPTION TO THE *LEATHERNECK*

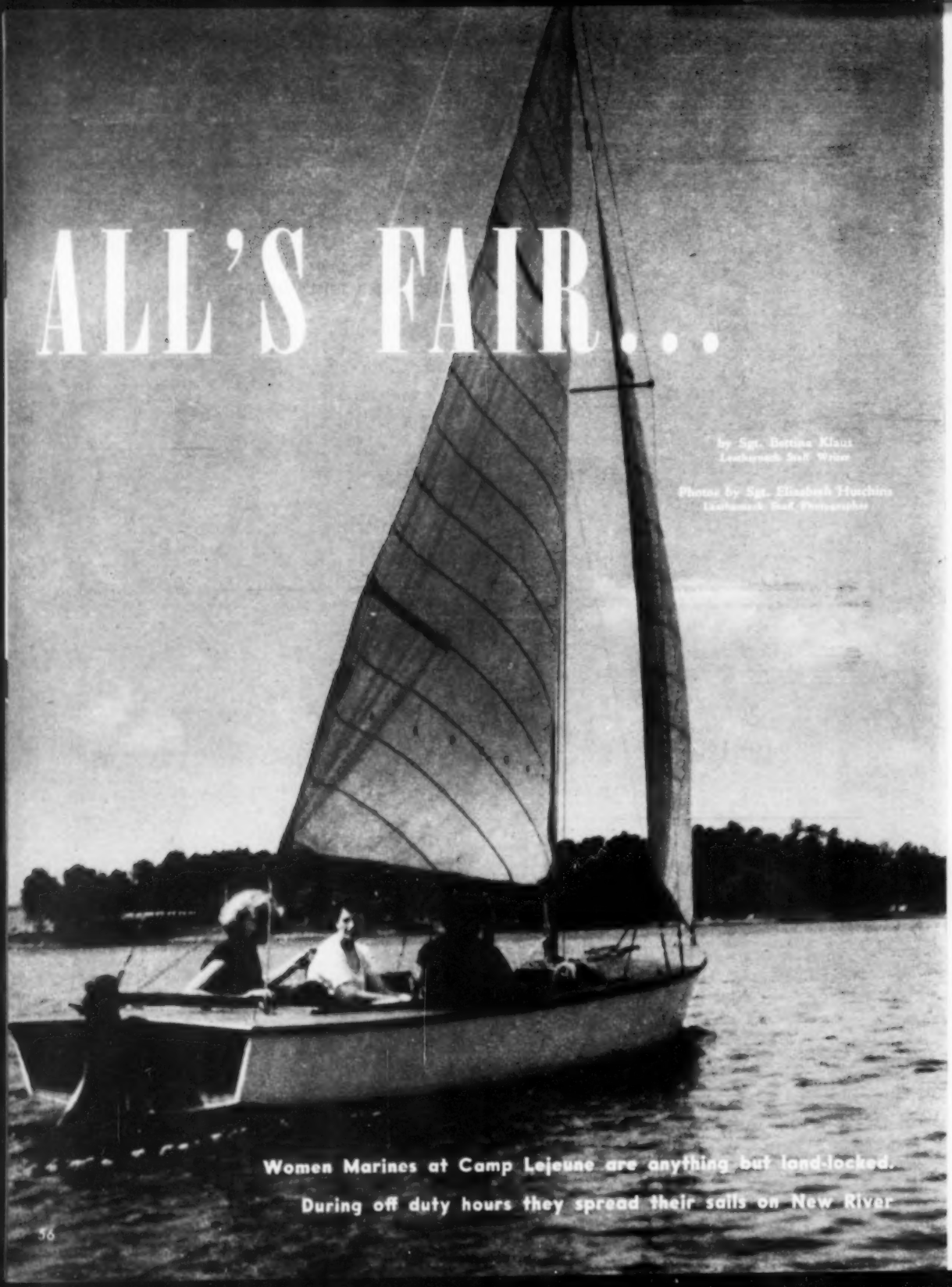
STAFF NCO's-SGTS.	CORPORALS	PFCs-PVTS	RECRUITS
WINNERS OF GOLD MEDAL AND $30 IN CASH			
238 SSgt. F. D. Spicer NGF, Washington	236 Corp H. Godfrey FMF, Camp Pendleton	236 Pfc C. A. Johnson Camp Matthews, San Diego	235 Pvt J. J. Zielen MCRDep, Parris Island
WINNERS OF SILVER MEDAL AND $15 IN CASH			
237 SSgt. J. Valentine MCDofS, San Francisco	235 Corp R. F. Burnette MD, Portsmouth, N. H.	236 Pfc H. J. Roberts Camp Matthews, San Diego	235 Pvt R. A. Urban MCRDep, Parris Island
WINNERS OF BRONZE MEDAL AND $15 IN CASH			
237 SSgt H. M. Hucks MB, Camp Lejeune	235 Corp R. O. Lindau MCRDep, San Diego	234 Pfc R. A. Gugel MB, Portsmouth, Va.	235 Pvt J. Karageorges MCRDep, Parris Island
WINNERS OF BRONZE MEDALS			
237 Sgt. J. R. Howells 2d MAW, Cherry Point	235 Corp W. H. Grant MCRDep, Parris Island	233 Pfc J. P. Philip MCDofS, San Francisco	234 Pvt D. L. McClamrock MCRDep, Parris Island
237 Sgt. E. C. Deuchars Camp Matthews, San Diego	234 Corp. H. B. Payne FMF, Camp Lejeune	233 Pfc H. W. Kauffman MCRDep, Parris Island	233 Pvt G. E. Thacker MCRDep, Parris Island
236 Sgt H. M. Austin MCRDep, Parris Island	233 Corp T. S. Simms T&R, Camp Del Mar	233 Pfc R. C. Martin MCS, Quantico	233 Pvt A. J. Demarsh MCRDep, Parris Island
WINNERS OF LEATHERNECK CERTIFICATES			
236 TSgt R. Dembinski T&R, Camp Pendleton	233 Corp G. R. Magnuson 2dDiv, Camp Lejeune	232 Pfc J. W. Grice MCRDep, Parris Island	232 Pfc L. A. Aldridge MCRDep, Parris Island
236 TSgt L. A. Jeffrey MCSD, Camp Pendleton	233 Corp I. K. Gates Camp Matthews, San Diego	232 Pfc M. R. Mitzel MCRDep, Parris Island	232 Pvt R. C. Congrove MCRDep, Parris Island
236 TSgt L. D. Hogan FMF-PAC, Camp Pendleton	232 Corp J. W. Serio MD, Mare Island	231 Pfc W. K. Whitt MCRDep, Parris Island	232 Pvt E. S. Augustowski MCRDep, Parris Island
235 SSgt W. R. Nugent MCRDep, San Diego	231 Corp J. D. Meserve MCRDep, Parris Island	231 Pfc R. L. Burk MB, Bremerton, Wash.	232 Pvt R. S. Florian MCRDep, Parris Island
235 Sgt W. B. Jackson Camp Matthews, San Diego	231 Corp J. A. Crayne MCRDep, Parris Island	231 Pfc J. R. Clark MCRDep, Parris Island	232 Pvt J. E. Sudol MCRDep, Parris Island
235 TSgt V. H. Woodworth Navy 128, FPO, San Fran	230 Corp J. E. Clancy MCFD, Portsmouth, Va.	230 Pfc R. F. Klein FMF-PAC, San Francisco	231 Pvt W. E. Whitman MCRDep, Parris Island
234 TSgt R. C. Marks Navy 3923, FPO, San Fran	230 Corp E. H. Brown MCAS, Cherry Point	230 Pfc J. H. Dodd MB, Keyport, Wash.	231 Pvt P. R. Davids MCRDep, Parris Island
234 Sgt S. E. Sabol MCRDep, Parris Island	230 Corp W. E. Scott 2dDiv, Camp Lejeune	230 Pfc N. J. Earsing MCFD, Norfolk	231 Pvt L. H. Cook MCRDep, Parris Island
234 SSgt C. F. Carter MAD, Norfolk	230 Corp G. C. Nimmer MCRDep, San Diego	229 Pfc C. E. Davis FMF, Camp Lejeune	231 Pvt D. D. Weeks MCRDep, Parris Island
234 Sgt S. N. Caley MB, Keyport, Wash.	230 Corp N. R. Ingold MCAS, Quantico	229 Pfc L. G. Therrein FMFlant, Camp Lejeune	231 Pvt E. J. Winkis MCRDep, Parris Island

THIRD QUARTERLY COMPETITION IS NOW UNDERWAY - ENTER TODAY

ALL'S FAIR...

by Sgt. Bettina Klaus
Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by Sgt. Elizabeth Hutchins
Leatherneck Staff Photographer



Women Marines at Camp Lejeune are anything but land-locked. During off duty hours they spread their sails on New River

"PRESENT . . . ARMS!" The command echoed the length of the Hadnot Point parade ground. The precise snap of white gloves to green caps brought the Armed Forces Day spectators' attention to the crisply uniformed Women Marines—a spot of cool color amid the warm khaki sea of Camp Lejeune Marines.

The troops passed in review and as the lady Marines stepped proudly past the general's stand, the Second Marine Division band swung into the Woman Marine march. There was a burst of applause. For a few minutes, it was reminiscent of the War II years when over 15,000 women trained at the New River boot camp, and marched in weekly reviews to this same music played by their own band.

The return of the Women Marines to Lejeune officially began when Major Pauline Beckley, Master Sergeant A. Fern Schirmer and Staff Sergeant Leona Fox arrived from Washington July 24, 1950, to lay the groundwork. More than 110 Women Reserves in Philadelphia, New York and Boston were awaiting orders to active duty, the first contingent of lady Marines bound for Lejeune since the end of War II.

Korean drafts had thinned out camp office personnel, and clerical replacements were so desperately needed that the embryonic WM company got whatever it required on a priority basis. On October 13, 1950, the company was officially activated with Captain Mary J. Fischer as commanding officer.

Those first few months were hectic. Except for a handful of NCOs, none of the WRs had ever been to boot camp. A "detail" was still a word not a job, and their ideas of a "GI party" definitely didn't include wet swabs, buckets, sand soap and steel wool. The old timers pitched in as platoon leaders, police sergeants, drill instructors and mother confessors. The WRs' training in the organized Reserve had given them a working knowledge of drill and basic administration and they soon caught on to the barracks routine. By the end of the first week, every woman had been assigned a job and was putting in long hours at her office. The overtime work-days, plus an improvised boot camp routine at night, might have caused a morale landslide, but First Sergeant Schirmer had a cure:

"When things got too tough, a trip down to the Industrial area to watch the FMF troops board westbound troop trains usually handled the gripers," she recalls. In many cases, a woman reported to work, met the man she was to replace, then watched him shove off for Korea the next day. No girl doubted the part she was playing in the Corps.

These Lejeune top kicks aren't really giving MSgt. Bettye Hollis a bad time, but they do keep her classification desk almost this busy

After a few months, WM Regulars began reporting from Parris Island boot camp for permanent duty or Supply and Disbursing School. Technical Sergeant Frances Curwen, who came to Lejeune with the Boston WRs, was the first of many to integrate as a Regular.

At present, the WM Company numbers about 225, plus a fluctuating number of students aboard for instruction at Montford Point. Captain Fischer is assisted in her command by First Lieutenant Betty Vaughn, accountable officer, and Second Lieutenant Mary Connell, executive officer.

"The WMs at Lejeune are treated as Marines, and get no special privileges," explains Captain Fischer. "However, the Marine Barracks authorities are cognizant of the fact that the Women Marines do need some facilities not ordinarily offered to men."

The tall, youthful CO's own story would provide material for a recruiting folder. She enlisted in March 1943, and went through boot training at Hunter College, N. Y. Her first duty assignment was NCO school at Lejeune, followed by a transfer to Camp Elliott with the first WRs to serve on the West Coast. She earned her commission at Quantico that fall, and served in Elliott, Pendleton, Chicago and Miramar.

Captain Fischer left active duty in 1946, and accepted a regular commission in 1948 when women were integrated into the Regular Marine Corps.

The majority of the WMs do clerical work in the administrative and supply sections, but Women Marines can be found in almost every phase of camp operation: communications, the post office, machine records, public information, mess duty, post exchanges, and special services. Work supervisors, officers and enlisted men, are enthusiastic in their praise of the high-heeled Marines. Their attitude is typically expressed by Staff Sergeant Joe Hrachovy, NCOinC of personnel in motor transport, supply section:

"This is my first experience working with WMs, but we can sure use more. Replacement drafts make it tough. We get a man snapped in on a job and in three weeks he might be on his way to Korea. You get a woman snapped in, and there's a pretty good chance she'll be on the job for a year or two. And these girls don't refuse any job, in fact they're always volunteering!" To illustrate this phenomena, he points to petite Corporal Billy Jo Hammons energetically sanding a tractor.

Although there are few of the War II recruiting poster "glamour" jobs held by women this trip, there's no limit to

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the responsible interesting billets open to the WMs which they can and do fill.

Personnel reporting in to the Camp Sergeant Major's office find themselves facing attractive Staff Sergeant Hazel Lindahl, first woman in the Corps' history to hold such a job. How is she doing? Major Francis L. Churchville, Camp Adjutant, is quick to reply, "Outstandingly well!"

Classification chief of H & S Battalion is Master Sergeant Bettye J. Hollis, who "gets 'em, assigns 'em and transfers 'em" with a speed and efficiency that have earned her the respect of the toughest battery of critics a WM can face—the male company top kicks, with hash marks from wrist to elbow.

A 20-year old Californian, Corporal Mary Lou Ridge, wields a talented pencil in the art department of the Navy Medical Field Research Laboratory. Some of her technical and anatomical sketches were used in the development of advanced body armor.

The WMs line up for a weekly inspection by Col. Walker Reaves, CO, H & S Battalion, as part of the company's military training program

TSgt. Dorothy Toalson, a squadroom staff consultant, is always on hand when the mops and brushes start flying on barracks field nights

Capt. Mary J. Fischer confers with 1st Sgt. A. Fern Schirmer

WMs and their dates, with a yen for sand, surf and sun, relax at Onslow Beach, the favorite summer time Camp Lejeune liberty locale

Jobs with a future in civilian life are not unusual, but one WM is skating her way toward an entertainment career. Corporal Barbara Anderson, 19-year old switchboard operator, learned the rudiments of figure and acrobatic roller skating from former WM Annette Cooper. She now performs with the Lejeune Variety Show and plans to sign with a professional revue when she is discharged.

The idea of anyone buying a home while in the service should make most payday-to-payday Marines guffaw, yet Corporal Jule Extrom is doing just that. During her three year tour she is paying for a small home she and her father built on homesteaded land in Southern California. "That mortgage is dwindling, too," she proudly relates.

Approximately 70 to 100 women, most of them fresh from Parris Island boot camp, are in constant attendance at Supply and Disbursing School. Master Sergeant Margaret Goings, NCOinC of students, keeps a watchful eye on her charges to help them maintain a healthy schedule of study, barracks

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Date time is high spot of day for supply student Donna Spratt

A trip to the Lejeune post office is payday routine for Corp. Jule Extrom, who is paying for a home during her three year enlistment

duty and recreation during their 12 weeks of training.

Scholastically speaking, the WMs are not always in the top quarter of the classes. Master Sergeant Guido Marchio, academic assistant at Montford Point, explains that the small percentage of WMs at the school helps to account for this. There are about 500 male Marines attending classes.

"But when a WM is good, she's terrific, and supply is a tough subject to absorb," MSgt. Marchio adds.

Many of the student personnel find themselves donning white bonnets and loose aprons when they report aboard. Lejeune recently ordered a contingent of WMs to mess duty for the first time since War II. Although WM "boondockers" aren't the most glamorous of shoes, and the crack of dawn rising hour isn't too pleasant, the girls have taken to mess duty routine with plenty of spirit. It's not unusual to hear WM boot camp melodies ringing from the mess hall at 0530, and several of the girls have sought permission to remain on mess duty longer than their 30 day tour.

On special occasions, the WM officers are invited to the service club as guests. Lts. Mary Connell and Betty Vaughn are at front table

WMs fill many responsible posts at Camp Lejeune, rate highest praise from work supervisors

Some of Corp. Mary Ridge's drawings were used in the development of the armored vest at the Naval Medical Field Research Laboratory

The two WM barracks flank the main area service club, just a short walk from the MB administrative buildings, and facilities are comparable to most other WM installations. Each squadroom is under the supervision of four section leaders and a staff NCO consultant. A barracks duty roster, with 13 different watches every 24-hour period, means that the WMs draw duty at least once a week.

The WM training program is staggered to prevent any office being inconvenienced. Instructions in military subjects are given daily, with one fifth of the women attending each session. One Saturday a month, each WM must fall out for "troop and stomp" and personal inspection by the battalion commander.

A Woman Marine's life at Lejeune is definitely not all work, barracks duty or training. How could it be when the women are outnumbered over 12 to one? The WM company is in constant demand for parties, dances and picnics sponsored by the male Marine organizations. And of course, no WM who can smile need ever go dateless.

The service club (who called it a

"slopchute?") is topside in the recreation building and limited to WMs and their dates. A duty NCO is stationed at the head of the stairs to discourage any male Marine who might want to lone wolf it, and a warning signal promptly summons a convincing argument in the person of a husky MP. One night a month, the club is off-limits to all male personnel for the WM company "stag" party. Because this is one of the few opportunities for the senior NCOs to mingle with the lower ranks socially, many problems are ironed out informally, and before they become serious.

Organized sports are highlighted by the WM softball and basketball teams. Sparked by Corporal Marlene Kitts, the cagers chalked up a 10-10 record against east coast Marine, Navy, Army and Air Force quintets. The softball nine did most of its 1951 diamond work in a Wilmington, N. C., league, but is scheduled to play service teams this year.

Swimming at Onslow Beach and sailboat cruises on New River are the favorite off-duty sports enjoyed by the WMs, although many of the girls are tennis, fishing, golf and bike-hiking enthusiasts, thanks to excellent special services equipment.

Every major charity drive finds the lady Marines collecting donations, selling tickets, or working at benefit events. Master Sergeant Virginia Moore, senior NCO in the company, supervised the WMs in their big job of this year for Navy Relief—including the operation of a baby sitting booth at the fund carnival.

When a wife outranks her husband this scene might occur, but WM Sgt. Gale Geres says Corp. Bill doesn't draw mess duty too often

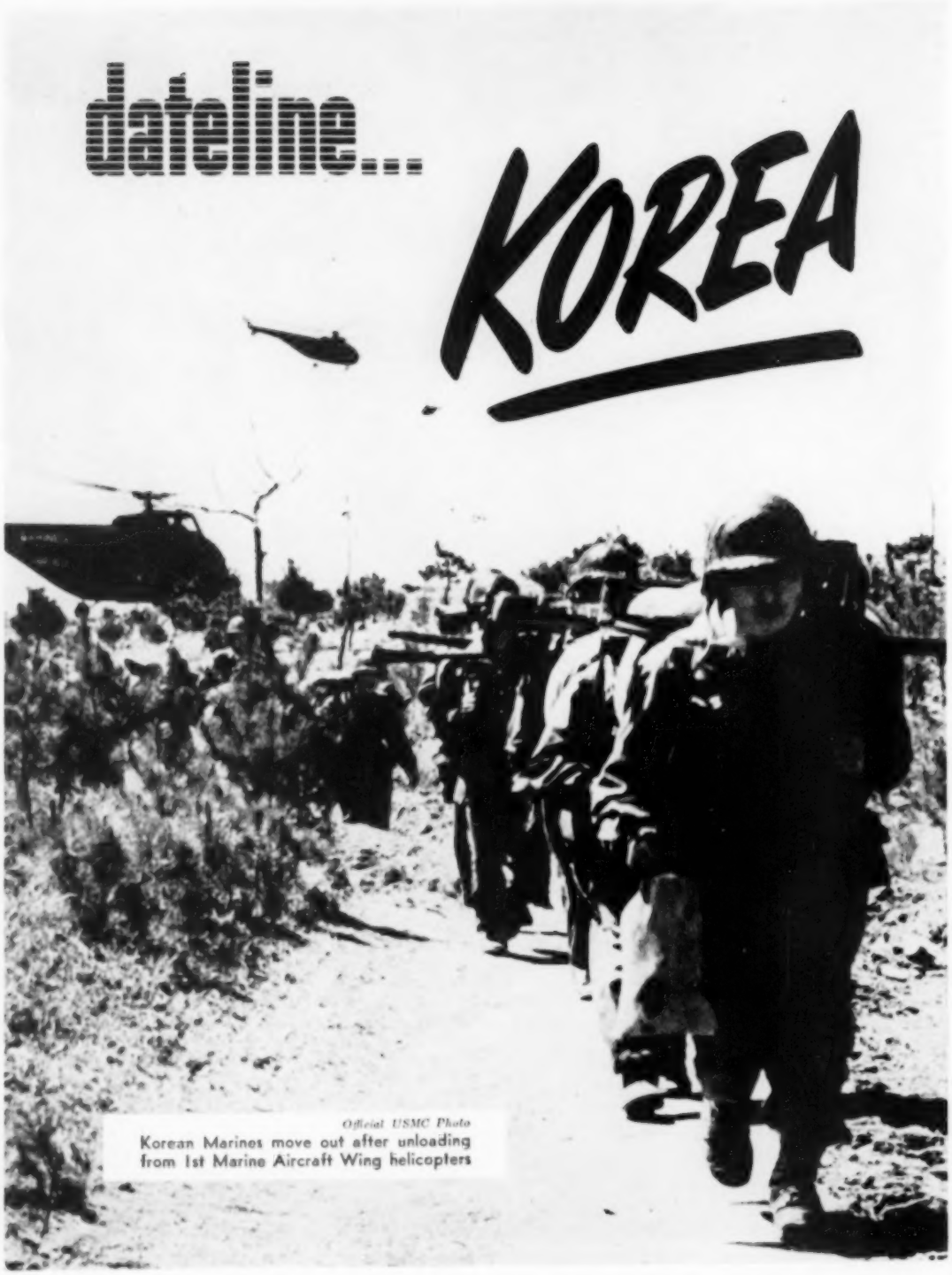
Liberty call keeps Corp. Evelyn Hatten, duty NCO, busy handing out cards. First in line is Pfc Georgia Moore, supply school student

How well the male Marines accept the powder puff variety may be partially gauged by the number of them who married WMs. Until MC Memo released married women from service, many Marine couples maintained homes in nearby Midway Park, and a few still do. Marine Staff NCOs didn't let the "W" deter them from electing former Master Sergeant Alice McIntrye as president of the Staff Club by an overwhelming plurality in 1951.

At Camp Lejeune you can't find a better judge of the value of Women Marines than Colonel Walker A. Reaves, affable commanding officer of H & S Battalion. He met the first troop train when the WRs reported aboard in 1950, and has followed the company's growth and development with a critical eye. Based on his own observations, Col. Reaves' comment comes close to being the perfect accolade:

"WMs at Lejeune? We couldn't do without them!" **END**

dateline... KOREA



Official USMC Photo

Korean Marines move out after unloading from 1st Marine Aircraft Wing helicopters

Jarred Bomb

The Panther Jet came down at normal landing speed and as it bumped the runway an armed, 250-pound fragmentation bomb jarred loose from the wing. It skidded to the center of the strip before stopping.

A bomb disposal team, Master Sergeants Earl C. Yarger and Richard M. Thompson, had been alerted when the pilot warned the tower that he was carrying a "hung" bomb and couldn't shake it loose.

As soon as he reached the bomb, Yarger tried to unscrew the detonator with his hands but couldn't. Thompson then held the missile while Yarger made another unsuccessful effort to detach the detonator with a wrench.

To make the situation worse, another Panther was circling the field with only a few seconds of fuel left. Knowing that the slightest jar could set off the bomb, the two sergeants, heedless of the danger, picked up the bomb, gingerly carried it across the strip and laid it on the sand.

Second Lieutenant Joseph Q. Nesmith, Bomb Disposal Officer, decided it was too dangerous to move any further and decided to explode it on the spot.

"The detonator had been partially plunged by the force of the bomb hitting the runway," the lieutenant explained. "All someone had to do was breathe and we would have had steel flying all over the area."

Edited by TSgt. Elmer E. Ill

Lieutenant Nesmith called for volunteers to help sandbag and detonate the bomb. This was necessary to protect buildings and aircraft in the vicinity, as well as personnel. Marine Privates First Class Thomas J. Larkin, Charles F. Hoyt and James R. Krull stepped forward. Supervised by Lt. Nesmith, they placed sandbags around the bomb. Then Lt. Nesmith exploded the bomb with a satchel charge.

For their "cool, courageous action" in preventing loss of life and damage to equipment, the six Marines were cited by Brigadier General Clayton C. Jerome, Commanding General of the First Marine Air Wing. Lt. Nesmith, Master Sergeants Yarger and Thompson were awarded the Bronze Star Medal with Combat "V". Krull, Hoyt and Larkin received the Commendation Ribbon with Combat "V".

ComNavFe, PIO

Too Much Heat

Recently a unit of Marines found themselves in a hot situation while occupying an area which formerly belonged to South Korean troops.

Accustomed to bunkers and foxholes, the Marines were amazed to find their new living quarters had radiant heat.

The bunkers, built South Korean style, have raised floors. Outside, at ground level, is an opening for a fire. At the opposite end there is a chimney of tile or metal pipe. When a fire is made, the draft forces the heat under the floor, thereby heating the structure.

Technically, it's a great idea. But it isn't winter now—and there isn't any way to control the heat in the bunkers. Once the sun comes up, the Marines are forced outside of their luxurious abodes to cool off.

PIO, HQMC

Sea Story

Major Alexander S. Walker, Jr., a Marine "Checkerboard" Corsair pilot took off from the escort carrier USS *Bairoko* for a combat mission over North Korea. The next day he was returned to the ship by helicopter wearing the uniform of a commander of the Royal Australian Navy.

Between take-off and return, Major Walker had been wounded in the arm and leg, forced to ditch his plane in the Yellow Sea, dragged down with the sinking Corsair, nearly guillotined by its horizontal stabilizer, and finally rescued by British sailors rowing a whaleboat.

It was the second Purple Heart for the major in less than a week. He had been slightly wounded by flak a few days earlier.

This is how he came to get the foreign uniform. Flying low along a North Korean road a burst of fire from

TURN PAGE

Official USMC Photo

Six Marines of the 1st MAW examine a 250-pound fragmentation bomb similar to the armed one they disposed of after it had broken loose from a jet. No one was injured and no property was damaged

trenches sprayed his plane, wounding him in the elbow and upper leg. Almost unconscious from pain and shock, he was able to fly his crippled plane over the Yellow Sea and ditch it near the British frigate *Cardigan Bay*. Helicopter rescue units in the meantime had talked to the wounded officer by radio and urged him to keep going.

"I knew I would freeze if I had to go into the sea and wait for a 'copter because my immersion suit was full of holes and would fill with water," said Major Walker. "I saw two ships below and headed in that direction."

The Corsair hit the water and began sinking at once. The pilot was pulled under but succeeded in kicking free of the cockpit. He rose to the surface only to see the tail descending upon him with the horizontal stabilizer angled for his head like a blade. With fading strength he shoved clear just as the stabilizer sliced into the water.

In less than six minutes, the oar-powered whale-boat raced the 600 yards and rescued him.

He was transferred by highline to the American destroyer *Chevalier* and then to the Australian destroyer *Bataan*, part of the *Bairoko*'s screen. Major Walker was dressed only in his long-handles. His outer clothing had been removed in treating the wounds.

"This will never do," decided Commander W. S. Bracegirdleo, skipper of the *Bataan*. The Commander then broke out his own resplendent full dress uniform—the one he was married in—and loaned it to the Major for his helicopter homecoming to the *Bairoko*.

ComNavFe, PIO

Marine Inventor

Marine Staff Sergeant Arthur L. Kent recently came up with an idea for a better protective covering to be used on litters carried by helicopters.

The litter is made of discarded covers for helicopter rotor blades and is placed over the carrier pod to protect wounded United Nations troops being evacuated from the front. SSgt. Kent's covers have proved to be more satisfactory than the old type.

The New Jersey Marine took a rotor blade cover, cut it down the middle, sewed in a zipper, and pronto—a new litter cover. The blade covering, made of rubberized cloth, is more durable and provides more warmth for casualties being flown out of the combat zone.

ComNavFe, PIO

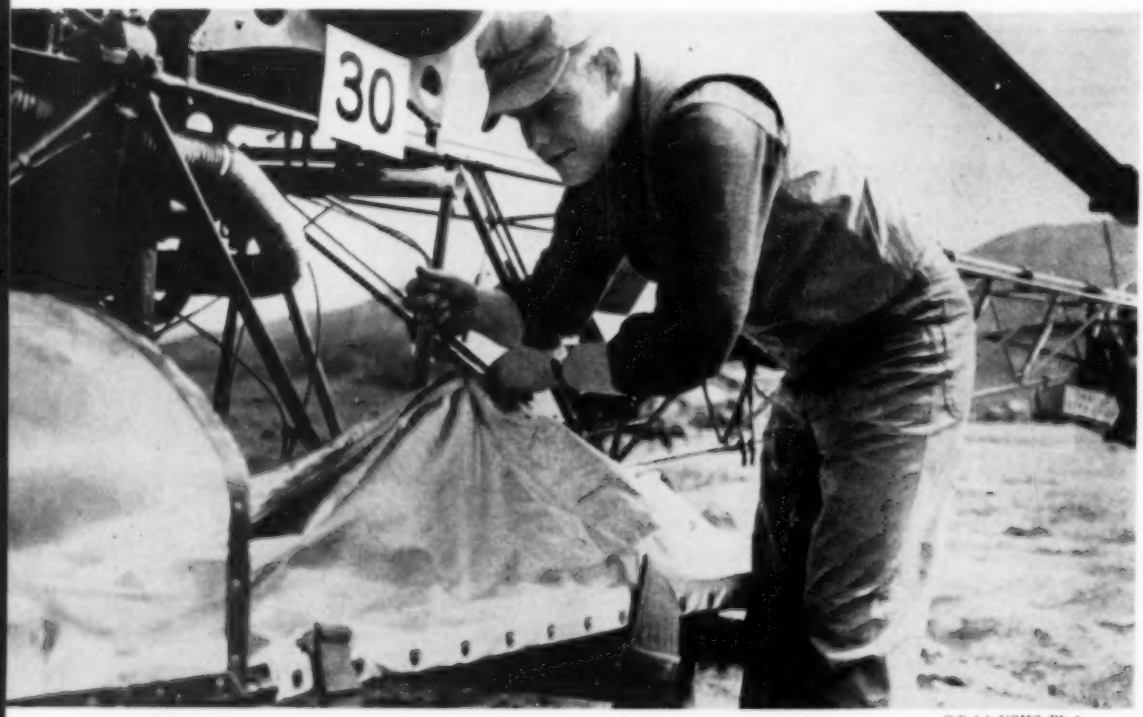
Armored Vests in Attack

Marines wearing armored vests threw a strongly-entrenched Chinese battalion from a key hill and proved, if any doubt remained, that the Marine Corps' new body armor is here to stay.

The Marine assault group, "A" Company, First Battalion, Fifth Marines, fought a bitter 12 hour fire fight during which the enemy hurled small arms, mortars, artillery and grenades. Marine casualties were comparatively light because of the protective vest armor. Front line troops now rate the vest in the same category of importance as their rifles and helmets.

When the vest first appeared during winter operations, it quickly proved that men who wore it could often walk away from artillery and mortar bursts.

At the start, some military men had doubted that the vest could be used



Official USMC Photo

Marine Staff Sergeant Arthur L. Kent, member of Marine Observation Squadron VMO-6, zips up the litter cover he invented to aid casualty evacuation. Covering is from rubberized cloth on rotor blades

in an attack over the difficult Korean terrain. "A" Company's assault provided the answer to their questions.

Second Lieutenant Frank S. Cannon said of the vest: "I was in charge of evacuation. We carried out about 20 men. Two of my men were knocked down, but they weren't hurt because they were wearing the vest."

In writing a medical report on the vest, Navy Warrant Officer Paul R. DePreux said: "It is the consensus . . . that the jacket is one of the finest pieces of equipment issued to the combat infantrymen."

Corporal Calvin F. Dennis was caught in a barrage during the attack. He recalled, "I was lying down on my face with my helmet tilted back until it touched the back of the vest. Most of the stuff that fell around me was small, but the vest stopped it."

Private First Class Bobby Littleton said, "I wouldn't like to go anywhere without those vests. They give you a lot of confidence because you feel they'll stop shrapnel."

PIO, HQMC

END

Official USMC Photo

Corporal Elias J. Czap shows where a shell fragment struck his armored vest during an attack. Czap received a slight flesh wound

Official USMC Photo

A draft of combat ready Marines re-invade historic port city of Inchon nearly a year and a half after the 1st Marine Division made its famous assault. This one differed in that it was a peaceful landing

BULLETIN BOARD

Shoe Color

Reports from the Inspector General concerning recent inspections state that a wide variance exists in the shades of shoe polish being used by Marine personnel. Popular brand shoe polishes are available in many shades and produce finishes that range from purple to bright red, and from dark brown mahogany to black. The reports further indicate that supervision of the color polish being applied to shoes, both officer and enlisted, is not being exercised by organizational commanders to the extent that many organizations have as high as 20 percent off color shoes. This detracts from the appearance of the individual, the organization and the Marine Corps. Black, oxblood, and other red color polishes, which are in general use, will not maintain the required shade, and will in time alter the intended appearance of the issue enlisted dress shoe. Attention is invited to the exact color specification for the brown shoe, officer and enlisted, which is Marine Corps standard, dark brown mahogany shade.

Missing Record Books

Reports received from the Commanding General, Training and Replacement Command, Camp Pendleton, indicate increasing administrative difficulties caused by delay in receipt of service record books of personnel reporting for training and further assignment to replacement drafts. For example, out of a recent draft of about 800 men, more than 200 service record books had not been received at the time they were assigned to a replacement draft; and some books were still missing when the draft embarked for overseas duty.

The administrative difficulties and personal hardships caused by this situation are obvious. All commands must insure that service record books are forwarded without delay; and if a signed receipt is not received in reasonable time, tracer action should be initiated in accordance with subparagraph 11200–4, Marine Corps Manual. If service record books are lost or missing at the time of transfer, temporary service record books should be prepared before transfer, as required by paragraph 11228, Marine Corps Manual.

Food Services Over Quota

Toward the end of calendar year 1951 it was noted that a shortage of personnel would appear in Occupational Field 33 (Food Services). To offset this anticipated shortage the food services training program was accelerated.

In view of the delay caused by the long training and the fact that scheduled training takes six months, field commands found it necessary to assign personnel to duty in Food Services. This action, the extent of which could not be anticipated at the time, has brought about an overage in the 33 field. An analysis of the future status of this field indicates that, even with a maximum cut-back in training, an undesirable overage will exist for some time.

Personal Affairs

Fifty thousand copies of the Veterans Administration pamphlet entitled "Federal Benefits Available to Veterans and Their Dependents as of 7 December 1951" have been procured and distributed to the Depot of Supplies, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania and San Francisco, California. Until further notice, this pamphlet will replace the booklet entitled "Benefits for World War II Veterans" and the NAVMC 1049–PD presently issued to separatees. Commands may requisition this pamphlet as needed from the appropriate Depot of Supplies.

Eight Years UMST

The following summary from the Universal Military Service and Training Act is furnished for information:

Each male person who, subsequent to 19 June 1951, is inducted, enlisted, or appointed in the Armed Forces prior to attaining the twenty-sixth anniversary of his birth, shall be required to serve on active training and service in the Armed Forces, and in a reserve component, for a total period of eight years.

The Act provides that each such person, on release from active training and service in the Armed Forces, shall, if physically and mentally qualified, be transferred to a reserve component of the Armed Forces, and shall serve therein for the remainder of the total period of eight years. Legislation now pending, if enacted, will impose a similar obligation on individuals enlisted or appointed in a reserve component.

Guided Missiles Course

Applications are desired continuously from qualified regular unrestricted officer personnel for assignment to the Joint Army-Navy Guided Missiles Course, Anti-aircraft and Guided Missiles Branch, The Artillery School, Fort Bliss, Texas. Applications should be submitted to Headquarters Marine Corps (Code DFA) at an early date, stating the full qualifications of the applicant. Current requirements for assignment to this course are as follows:

a. Officers in the ranks of major and below, with preference to lower ranks.

b. Officers selected will be required to certify that they will not submit their resignation during the period of instruction or for a minimum of three years.

c. Bachelor of Science degree, with working knowledge of college physics and differential and integral calculus.

d. Background in radar, radio, or electricity desirable, but not mandatory.

The objective of this course is to train officers in the tactics and techniques of guided missiles employment.

THE OLD TIMER

by MSgt. Ronald D. Lyons
Leatherneck Staff Writer

ABOUT ONCE A month the people who work at *Leatherneck* get a chance to swig a canteen cup of joe with some visiting old timer who wants to swap a Marine Corps yarn or two. Last month it was Mr. Christian "You-Can-Call-Me-Pop" Steffens, of Arlington, Virginia, who dropped in to point out and recall a few pertinents about the old Corps.

Outfitted in a natty brown suit, stiffly starched shirt, and reflecting shoes, "Pop" Steffens reminded us of a slicked up Marine heading for the liberty gate. No sentry would think of stopping him —unless he noticed that Pop's grey hair is now just a wee bit longer than regulation.

As far as service time goes, we like to think that some of us held our own with Mr. Steffens as far back as the year 1938. But that's where he left us. As we chinned with Pop, holding our history reference in hand, it occurred to us that here was a patriarch who had already put in his "30" by the time most of us had barely reached the stature of legal recruiting material. Mr. Steffens' discharge paper verified the thought. According to what he showed us, Pop drew his first G.I. issue in the Fall of 1894. He didn't turn it in until September 15, 1923.

Since then he's knocked around the country a bit, raised chickens in Florida, and worked as a Civil Service carpenter's helper at Parris Island until 1949. Then they retired him from that, too.

Right now, Pop is a little confused. He says it's because the Marine Corps has pulled a switch on him by going ahead and adopting changes in policy that "don't make sense."

"Why, when I signed up," Pop snorted, "they gave me a color test to see if I could tell black from white. Then they asked me how old I thought I was. It didn't make no difference if you couldn't read or write—as long as they thought they could make a man out of you."

Pop got $13.00 a month when he first went to work for the Marine Corps. They sent him to Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., so he could learn to be a drummer. When he got to 8th and Eye, they held out $4.00 a month for his music lessons. Another $4.00 went on deposit with the paymaster as "savings." A hospitalization plan nicked him for 20¢ every 30 days. By the time everybody was through worrying about his money, Pop had $4.80 left. This he scattered all over Washington.

Pop can't keep from chuckling when he tells you about some of those liberties he pitched back in the old days. When freedom went at 1600, Pop used to pocket a buck, 10¢ of which was put aside for carfare to town and back. Then he'd shoot two-bits on a meal, and another quarter for a zippy vaudeville show. That left him 40¢ and time enough to tank eight, 5¢ schooners of beer before sallying back to the compound. Pop recalls that he was a "pretty good Marine back in them days, even if it did take eight cruises before they'd give me my first Good Conduct Medal."

Of present day Marines, Pop thinks they've got a lot to learn when it comes to handling women. "By golly," he says with a flourish, "in the old days when a Marine met a lady walking down the street, he'd march right up, tip his hat and say, 'Ma'am, didn't I meet you once in Hong Kong?'"

That kind of treatment used to knock 'em right off their feet, according to Pop.

Pop's sharpest criticism of today's Marine Corps stems from the fact that we've gone "wheel happy." As he says, "Everybody's got to have a jeep or a staff car, else he don't move." We think Pop is prejudiced only because he never learned to drive. He tried once, down on the wide open speedway at Daytona Beach, Florida. But, just as he got his 1927 flivver wound up, the danged thing got headstrong and took off like a spooked mule. They fished Pop out of the Atlantic so dripping mad that he vowed right then and there to never crank up another horseless carriage. And so far, he hasn't.

Perhaps Pop has had his day. But we can't help thinking that 73-year-old Christian Steffens still has a pretty good slant on things. **END**

Pop Steffens swaps a yarn with Leatherneck's Editor-Publisher

Pop got $13.00 a month when he joined the Corps in 1894

Edited by Sgt. Henry J. McCann

WE THE MARINES

DAV National Commander Ewing Mays (center), a double amputee, demonstrates to Sergeant Mary Raymond that he can still "cut a rug"

Legless Vet

Ewing W. Mays, National Commander of the Disabled American Veterans, stopped at the Department of the Pacific to give Major General Alfred H. Noble, Commanding General, a plaque symbolizing the disabled vets' appreciation for the general's kindness toward them during the past two years.

Mays, a captain in the Rangers in World War II, and a double amputee because of wounds received in the Sicily campaign, presented the plaque on which is inscribed "for exceptional service for the Disabled American Veterans during 1950-51-52."

Mays isn't the least bit self-conscious about being without legs. And he doesn't want young amputees from the Korean fighting to feel that their life is going to be hopeless.

The husky 34-year-old, who walks with an almost normal gait, left San Francisco for Japan and Korea to visit hospitalized amputees. He is convinced that the DAV should permanently station disabled men in hospitals near fighting fronts, in order to more effectively show amputees what they can do, even without legs.

Mays showed his remarkable agility when he grabbed Woman Marine Sergeant Mary Raymond, the general's stenographer, and danced for the benefit of photographers.

PIO, Dept. of the Pacific

Colors Decorated

The award of the Brazilian Order of Naval Merit, highest of Brazil's Naval decorations, was presented to the United States Marine Corps following a full dress sunset parade at Marine Barracks, Washington, D.C., last June 4th.

The presentation was made "In recognition of your 176 years of magnificent achievement, and in token of the deep friendship that exists between the United States and Brazil," said Vice Admiral Sylvio de Camargo, Commandant of the Brazilian Marines.

The parade was reviewed by Marine Commandant General Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., and Brazilian and American dignitaries. At the conclusion of the retreat ceremony, the Brazilian Assistant Naval Attache, Lieutenant Commander Attila Franco Aché, stepped forward and read the Diploma of Award of the Order of Naval Merit.

"The President of the Republic of the United States of Brazil, Grand Master of the Order of Naval Merit," he read, "is pleased to confer upon the Colors of the United States Marine

The Honorable Afranio de Mello Franco, Brazilian Minister, pins Brazil's Order of Naval Merit to Marine Corps Colors. Gen. Lemuel Shepherd (far left) accepted the high honor for the Marine Corps

Corps the Order of Naval Merit in the grade of "Commendador" by decree of March 17th, 1952.

"Therefore, I order that this diploma be issued bearing my signature and sealed with the seal of the order.

"Signed, Renato de Almeida Guillobel, Minister of Marine, President of the Order."

The Commander returned to his place in the reviewing stand and Lieutenant Colonel Foster C. LaHue, Aide to General Shepherd, read an English translation of the Diploma to the assembled spectators and guests.

The Honorable Afranio de Mello Franco, Brazilian Minister to the United States, then came forward to decorate the Marine Corps Colors. Accompanied by Vice Admiral Sylvio de Camargo, the Minister pinned the red and blue streamers of the Order of Naval Merit to a Marine Colors already holding the many tokens of 176 years of gallant service.

General Shepherd expressed his personal pleasure on receiving this latest honor on behalf of the Marine Corps.

Following the ceremonies, the more than 300 special guests attended a reception at the Commandant's House.

PIO, HQMC

Monkey Business

A touring carnival stopped in Beaufort, South Carolina, near the Marine Corps Recruit Depot on Parris Island. One of the featured attractions was a gorilla wrestler. His owner stepped out on the platform and shouted to an audience containing many Parris Island Marines, "Ladies and gentlemen, have you ever wondered if Marines lose their nerve? Well, step right up and see a couple chased all over this gorilla's cage . . . that is, if any of these Marines dare!"

Two dared.

Sergeant Francis A. Monti and Private First Class James W. Hadley stepped into the cage, adjusted football helmets on their heads, and proceeded to tangle with their 250-pound opponent.

The two Marines, with the audience's howling approval, pinned the beast two times in succession after an hour of give and take.

The gorilla's owner changed his spiel before the following night's performance.

PIO, MCRDep
Parris Island

Mediterranean Rescue

The swift and efficient cooperation between Italian and American ships and planes was exhibited recently when a Marine pilot crashed in the Mediterranean during training exercises.

The pilot, Second Lieutenant Herbert A. Baumgartner, was forced to ditch

TURN PAGE

Ray Fitzpatrick and All-American Larry Isbell get tips on M-1 from Lt. J. Harrel. The two Baylor ball players signed up with the PLCs

his Corsair fighter due to engine failure. From the time he hit the water until he returned to his ship, the USS *Coral Sea*, four days later, Italian-American coordinated air-sea rescue procedures operated like clockwork.

Lt. Baumgartner had been on a routine tactical mission with several other aircraft when his engine conked out. After radioing his position, he made an emergency landing, climbed out of the cockpit and boarded his rubber raft. Immediately, air-sea rescue machinery was set in motion.

His distress call had been picked up by a U.S. destroyer and a group of U.S. patrol bombers in the area. The destroyer relayed the information to a carrier task force in the vicinity and received instructions to investigate. By this time the patrol planes had located the downed pilot and were circling.

Before the destroyer arrived, the planes had spotted a nearby Italian merchant ship, the *Anna Martini*. The *Martini* was contacted and notified of the crash and sped to the scene. Lt. Baumgartner was soon enjoying hot food and the comfort of dry clothes.

PIO, USNF
Eastern Atlantic and Mediterranean

Pen and Ink design by Pfc R. Drew took first in Layout and Design in '51 contest

Pfc Drew took second place in last year's Illustration Class with a Pen and Ink wash

MCI art contest

THE Marine Corps Institute recently announced the beginning of its third annual Art Contest which will be judged on November 10, 1952.

In the past, art contributions were accepted from MCI Art students only. This year the contest is open to all members of the United States Marine Corps and Marine Corps Reserve. Any Marine who has a genuine interest in drawing or painting is cordially invited to submit one or more entries.

Entries must be received by November 1, 1952. It is requested that each artist submit a short resume of his art experience or training with his entry.

For the purpose of judging, each class is divided into two sections; novice and advanced. Awards will be made in each section. If you have not attended art school more than one year or have not worked as an artist, you will be considered a novice. All students enrolled in the Commercial Art Course, Marine Corps Institute will automatically be considered in the novice category, unless they request otherwise. All others will be judged in the advanced section.

Leatherneck Magazine will examine prize winning entries and may purchase those suitable for publication.

CLASSES AND OTHER INFORMATION

Classes	Medium	Problem
Illustration	Any	Life in the Marine Corps; historical or contemporary.
Portrait	Any	Any work of own choice.
Figure	Black and White or wash	Any draped or undraped figure in good taste.
Landscape	Any	Any work of own choice.
Poster	Tempera or wash	A poster for recruiting: "First to Fight for Right and Freedom!"

All entries must be securely wrapped and addressed as follows:

ART CONTEST
c/o Director
Marine Corps Institute
Washington 3, D.C.

CASUALTIES

Marine Corps casualties, dead, missing and wounded released by Marine Corps Headquarters from May 8, to June 8, 1952.

DEAD

ALABAMA
BALLIS, G. G., Corp., Corona

CALIFORNIA
BOSTWICK, J. S., Capt., Balboa
COLLINS, T. B., 1stLt., Costa Mesa
GOODMAN, W. M. J., Corp., Norco

COLORADO
STARLING, C. R., Corp., Englewood

ILLINOIS
AUSTIN, D. F., Pfc, Downers Grove
GREGORY, A. J., Pfc, Mt. Vernon
SCHUCKMAN, R. F., Corp., Quincy

INDIANA
BRANSON, C., Pfc, Muncie
SMITH, D. J., Pfc, Bremen

IOWA
LUEDKE, G. W., Sgt., Pringhar
ROACH, J. J., Pfc, Mason City

LOUISIANA
COX, G. M., Jr., Pfc, New Orleans

MICHIGAN
CROSS, J. C., Pfc, Detroit
STEPHENSON, J. L., Pfc, Detroit

MINNESOTA
PARKS, D. L., 2ndLt., Grand Rapids

MISSOURI
STAPP, C. W., Sgt., Mountain Grove

NEBRASKA
DOUGHERTY, V. P., Jr., Pfc, Omaha
MEYERS, A. D., Corp., Wilcox

NEW JERSEY
ALBERTS, J. W., Corp., North Bergen
LEO, P. C., Corp., Ridgefield

NEW MEXICO
GONZALES, L. R., Pfc, Santa Fe

NEW YORK
CARDILLO, M. J., Pfc, New York
HOGAN, R. D., Corp., Brooklyn
KRONE, E. V., Corp., Hamburg
MUCCI, A. J., Corp., Bronx

NORTH CAROLINA
DOLEN, B. J., Pfc, Asheville

OHIO
ADAMS, E., Jr., Pfc, Springfield
FRONEFIELD, V. J., Pfc, Ohio City
KASSELMANN, C. W., Pfc, Reading

OKLAHOMA
BLAKLEY, G., Pfc, Shawnee

OREGON
NOUD, W. P., Sgt., Medford
SMITH, L. L., Pfc, Eugene (Previously reported missing)

PENNSYLVANIA
BACZEWSKI, J. S., Sgt., Reading
MILLER, W. J., Pfc, Reading
RAPP, P. M., Pfc, Easton

TENNESSEE
CROSS, R. E., Pfc, Huntsville

TEXAS
SOLADAY, H. S., Capt., Abilene

VIRGINIA
CARICO, D. B., Pfc, Abingdon
MANNS, W. A., Pfc, Cascade
RAWLINGS, F. L., Corp., Norfolk
STUART, J. C., 2ndLt., Quantico

WASHINGTON
RIDENOUR, H. A., Jr., Corp., Seattle

PUERTO RICO
MARTINEZ, P., Pfc, Hato Rey

MISSING IN ACTION

ALABAMA
HARRIS, W. R., Major, Birmingham

ARKANSAS
MURPHY, R. M., 2ndLt., Hope

CALIFORNIA
BAUGH, M. H., 1stLt., Santa Ana
CAMERON, E., MSgt., Garden Grove
FLYNN, J. P., Jr., Capt., Orange
HAGAN, M. C., Capt., Santa Ana

MICHIGAN
GREEN, H. L., Capt., Lake George

MISSISSIPPI
WILLIAMS, D., Jr., 1stLt., Yazoo City

MISSOURI
PORTER, P. W., Jr., Capt., Kirksville

OHIO
BEER, G. E., Sgt., Toledo

VIRGINIA
COLE, G. W., Capt., Arlington

WOUNDED

ALABAMA
GUTTERY, B. N., Corp., North Birmingham
HARPER, W. S., Corp., Birmingham
HILDRETH, H., SSgt., Linden
LAYTON, E., Pfc, Ashford
McNESKY, R. M., SSgt., Foley
VINES, C. B., Pfc, Mobile

ARIZONA
BRACAMONTE, A. C., Pfc, Scottsdale
EGAN, R. E., TSgt., Tucson

ARKANSAS
BRANDON, F. D., TSgt., Ingalls
MULLINS, R. T., Sgt., Paragould

CALIFORNIA
BARTIS, L., Corp., Woodlake
BOWERMAN, B. J., Pfc, Stockton
BROWN, F. L., Corp., Los Angeles
BUFF, H. D., Corp., Independence
BUTLER, J. D., Pfc, Gardena
BUTLER, T., Pvt., Los Angeles
CANDELARIA, C. F., Pfc, Bakersfield
COZZI, V. A., SSgt., Ross
DALTON, J. R., Corp., Berkeley
DARRACH, P. C., Pfc, East Nicklaus
DENEEN, P. C., Pfc, Hollywood
ERNST, W. W., Corp., San Carlos
GRANT, E. F., Corp., Hawthorne
GUTIERREZ, R. L., SSgt., Santa Barbara
HENRIKSEN, D. D., SSgt., San Diego
HUSVER, T. A., Pfc, Hollywood
INGHAM, R. S., Pfc, Oakland
KIRKER, T. J., Jr., Corp., Los Angeles
KNOX, J. D., Jr., Pfc, Downey
MacDONALD, F., MSgt., Oceanside
McGINNIS, R. E., Corp., San Bernardino
MOURA, G. T., Jr., Pfc, Coronado
NIPPOLT, R. J., SSgt., Long Beach
SALAZAR, L., Corp., Los Angeles
SECOR, T. R., Corp., Ventura
SIMS, G. C., Sgt., Carlsbad
SLEZAK, F. J., Pfc, San Francisco
SOZA, C. G., Pfc, Dinuba
WULFTANGE, J. J., Corp., San Jose
ZEIMET, W. P., MSgt., Oceanside

COLORADO
COPESS, C. A., Corp., Hasty
HOTT, W. M., Corp., Edgewater

CONNECTICUT
BAILEY, S. L., Pfc, Middletown
BOUCHARD, R. J., Pfc, Bristol
CERITELLO, V. S., Pfc, Torrington
EMMANUEL, E. R., Sgt., Torrington
HESLIN, R. E., Pfc, West Haven
HUDA, F. J., Pfc, Riverside
STURGES, S. A., Corp., Springdale

DELAWARE
BERTRAND, L., Jr., Pfc, Lewes
PLUMMER, H. H., HM3, Milford

FLORIDA
ALTMAN, J. W., Pfc, Myako City
BERN, M. W., Corp., Jacksonville
CORLEY, W. E., 2ndLt., Pensaccla
DOSWELL, J. T., Capt., Jacksonville
FRAGA, G., Pfc, Miami
GREENLAW, D. B., SSgt., Fort Lauderdale
HANCOCK, L. M., Pvt., Gainesville
HAYNES, J. A., Pfc, Kathleen
GREEN, J. P., Sgt., Jacksonville
KAARTINE, K. J., HN, Miami
MARTINDALE, J. J., Sgt., Petersburg
RANSOM, L. T., Capt., Jacksonville

GEORGIA
WALKER, F. D., Pfc, La Grange

ILLINOIS
APPENBRINK, D. W., 2ndLt., Normal
BARTLETT, C. E., Corp., Pittsfield
BILLINGS, H. E., Pfc, Marengo
CULLY, D. L., Pfc, Jacksonville
DENTON, D. R., Pfc, Decatur
GALOR, C. L., Jr., Pvt., Mt. Morris
HANSEN, T. T., Pfc, Chicago
HART, H. M., 2ndLt., Great Lakes
HIGGINS, J. F., Pfc, Chicago
KARP, B. L., Pfc, Chicago
LOVEJOY, F. C., SSgt., Anna
MOORE, R. J., Pfc, Palos Park
MUDD, B. V., Pfc, East Saint Louis
OMAN, D. L., Pfc, Maywood
SINKS, B. R., TSgt., Chicago
SPENCER, L., Pfc, Whittington
WHITE, W. E., Pfc, Anna
WINTERBOTTOM, D. B., Corp., Champaign

INDIANA
CARLIN, B. J., Corp., Terre Haute

COMBS, J. A., Pfc, New Albany
DITTER, A. P., Corp., Indianapolis
DONCASTER, J. W., Corp., Elkhart
DUDA, C., Corp., East Chicago
DU MONT, F. W., 2ndLt., South Bend
FIELDS, R. E., Pfc, Indianapolis
GARRISON, R. L., Corp., Logansport
GREEN, W. E., Corp., Terre Haute
HEDGER, G. R., Corp., Columbus
HENDRICKSON, G. D., Pfc, La Porte
HERNDON, J. K., Pfc, Hoagland
LATIMER, R. C., Sgt., South Bend
MACKE, R. P., Pfc, Webster
McBRIDE, C. W., Sgt., Crane
McHENRY, R. D., Sgt., Alpine
PARROTT, D. L., Pfc, Indianapolis
YODER, P. L., HM, Goshen

IOWA

BARKEMA, D. A., Pfc, Thornton
BULLARD, R. J., Corp., Des Moines
HENKEL, W. J., Pfc, Mount Auburn
LLOYD, R. A., Corp., Des Moines
MADDEN, L. J., Pfc, Waterloo
ROACH, J. J., Pfc, Mason City

KANSAS

BALE, A. R., Jr., Pfc, Cullison
BEAL, R. H., Pfc, Yates Center
DENNY, W. V., Corp., Kansas City
GALVAN, J. B., Pfc, Moline
TAVIS, T. L., Jr., Pfc, Kansas City

KENTUCKY

BLANTON, H., TSgt., Pineville
CARMAN, J. D., Pfc, Hearned
GUELDA, J. F., Pfc, Louisville
HAMMONS, E., Pfc, Fount
HOLMES, C. G., TSgt., Lancaster
HUMBLE, E. S., Pfc, Monticello
HURLEY, H., Jr., Pfc, Calvin
JOHNSON, B. E., Pfc, Middlesboro
McKINNEY, C. L., Jr., Pfc, Lexington
MELTON, E. H., Corp., Burkesville
PHILLIPS, J. C., Pfc, Woodburn
PING, J. R., Corp., Somerset
WHITE, W., Pfc, Webster

LOUISIANA

BYNOG, J. M., Pfc, Pollock
CARONIA, F. J., Corp., New Orleans
GILBERT, H. L., Pfc, Algiers
TORRES, T. J., Pfc, Westwego

MAINE

CAVANAUGH, C. A., Jr., SSgt., Rockport
HAMBLEN, D. N., Pfc, Winthrop

MARYLAND

EWELL, J., HN., Berlin
GRAHE, N. C., Pfc, Baltimore
HEINE, E. J., Corp., Baltimore
KATZ, L. S., HM., Baltimore
OBOS, V. S., HM3, Riverdale
POMROY, R. A., Corp., Baltimore
WEDGE, E., Sgt., Baltimore

MASSACHUSETTS

AHEARN, W. M., Pfc, Lynn
BLAND, W. J., Jr., Pfc, Cambridge
CHRETIEN, R. R., Jr., Pfc, Lawrence
CUSICK, G. W., Sgt., Jamaica Plain
GRAFTON, H. E., Pfc, South Boston
HOGAN, E. R., Pfc, Roxbury
HOWES, W. J., Pfc, Maynard
JASPON, L. E., Pfc, Quincy
McNEIL, R., Corp., Quincy
NORWOOD, E. L., Jr., Corp., Willimansett
PIERMATTEO, G., Jr., Corp., Winchendon

MICHIGAN

AMBRIS, L., Pfc, Detroit
ANYS, R. L., Pfc, Watersmeet
BAUGHN, C. A., HN, Pinckney
CRAIN, O. B., Jr., Sgt., Farmington
KOURCE, G. H., Pfc, Roseville
McGILLICUDDY, J. J., Pfc, Grand Rapids
PEFFERS, O. W., Pfc, Marie
VILMINOT, E. D., SSgt., Jackson

MINNESOTA

BOOGAARD, F. M., Pfc, Odessa
BREVER, C. E., Pfc, Long Prairie
BUIE, C. G., Pfc, St. Paul
DEEGAN, R. E., Pfc, Naytahwaush
EVENSON, O. E., HN, Battle Lake
FOGARTY, T. E., Pfc, Rochester
MARQUETTE, F. E., Jr., Pfc, Thief River Falls
WARIN, R. L., Pfc, Cokato

MISSOURI

BATTLES, R. C., Corp., St. Louis
BAUR, R. A., Sgt., St. Louis
CALLIER, W. J., Corp., St. Louis
CAYWOOD, J. R., Pfc, Anderson
COULSON, G. C., Pfc, Bucklin
HAGGARD, L. L., Pfc, Webb City
HEITMANN, D. H., Pfc, St. Louis
MILLS, T. C., Sgt., St. Louis
PICONE, A. J., 2ndLt., Kansas City

MONTANA

DENEEN, P. C., Pfc, Medicine Lake
HARRIS, J. V., Corp., Austin

NEBRASKA

ARMSTRONG, G. L., SSgt., North Platte
DEGENHARDT, R. A., Pfc, Crete
FRIEND, M. W., Corp., Gretna
KENNEL, J. R., Jr., Pfc, Strang
LEITING, G. J., Pfc, Randolph
McMANN, F. D., Pfc, Coleridge
SEYBOLD, B. D., Pfc, Benkelman
SOLOMON, F. R., Sgt., Winnebago

NEW JERSEY

BRUSCA, J. L., Pfc, Deans
DONAHUE, D. C., Pfc, Newark
HAASNOOT, R. W., Pfc, Rutherford
HAGEN, C. D., Pfc, Newark
HAUSNER, A. T., Pfc, Newark
JONES, J. W., Pfc, Rahway
KELLY, J. F., SSgt., Hackensack
KRESS, R. J., Pfc, Linden
LYTLE, L. E., Pfc, Phillipsburg
MARTINSEN, C. S., HN, Montclair
PERRELLI, A. C., Pfc, Hasbrouck Heights
SOOS, W. J., SSgt., Berlin
SPARANO, A. D., Jr., Pfc, Atlantic City
SWINGLE, S. G., Pfc, Princeton
VINCI, L. J., Corp., Rumson
WILKINS, J. W., Corp., Pleasantville
WOOD, C. B., Pvt., Interlaken

NEW MEXICO

ANDERSON, T. E., Sgt., Albuquerque
BUSSEY, W. P., Corp., Mountainair
CRIDER, A. J., Pfc, Lordsburg
ROMERO, J. S., Pfc, Raton

NEW YORK

ALEX, A. G., Corp., Niagara Falls
ANDRZEJEWSKI, R. A., Pfc, Buffalo
AUSTIN, R. J., TSgt., Long Island City
BROOKS, D. J., Pfc, Kinston
BREEN, J. F., Jr., Corp., Woodhaven
BURKE, R. W., Sgt., Bronx
CARMODY, D. C., Corp., Brooklyn
CHAMBERLAIN, W. J., Pfc, New York
CHUE, K., HM3, New York
COLON, A. M., Pfc, New York
CORDOVA, W., Pfc, Brooklyn
CRAIG, J. R., Pfc, Brooklyn
CRANE, T. A., Corp., Scarsdale
CZAP, E. J., Corp., Bayside
DAUMAN, R. J., Pfc, Buffalo
DIDIO, J. A., Pfc, Buffalo
DI PRETA, V. R., Pfc, Bronx
DONAHUE, J. R., Sgt., Oneida
FABIAN, D. E., Corp., Flushing
FAUBERT, A. C., Corp., Plattsburg
FENDICK, A. L., Pfc, Binghamton
FERGUSON, H. A., Pfc, Nassau
FREY, F. X., Corp., Rochester
FRONTINO, J., Jr., Pfc, West Haverstraw
GARDNER, S., Corp., Bronx
GEORGE, H. W., Corp., Great Neck
GENTILCORE, R. E., Corp., Syracuse
GOLDSTEIN, E., Pfc, New York
HAMMOND, J. W., Jr., 2ndLt., New York
HEDGES, E. D., Pfc, Buffalo
HOGAN, R. D., Corp., Brooklyn
HOPPER, R. W., Pfc, East Aurora
HUNTER, J. W., Pfc, Bronx
IULIANO, A. J., Pfc, Brooklyn
JANCA, R. A., Sgt., Lackawanna
JOHNSON, R. M., Pfc, East Syracuse
KEHOE, J. A., Sgt., New York
KELLER, W. E., Pfc, St. Albans
KENNEDY, G. T., Pfc, New York
KIMBALL, F. S., Sgt., Brooklyn
KNOBEL, F. R., Pfc, Southampton
LEVITT, H. P., Pfc, Bronx
LEVY, A., Sgt., New York
LUNN, E. F., Corp., Arkport
MacCONNELL, C. B., HM3, Staten Island
MacWHINNIE, E. C., Pfc, Mechanicville
MADDEN, T. P., Sgt., Bronx
MANN, M. J., Pfc, Buffalo
McCRANE, R. L., Pfc, Laurelton
McCREA, D. S., Pfc, Floral Park
McCUE, H. I., Pfc, New York
MUTH, R. H., Pfc, Auburn
PANDICH, G. J., Corp., Binghamton
PAROLA, R. E., Pfc, New York
PLOEN, H. H., Sgt., Brooklyn
REED, K. T., Pfc, Brooklyn
SIMMONS, J. L., Pfc, Bronx
SPINELLA, E. E., Sgt., Brooklyn
STUVE, R. M., Pfc, Brooklyn
TAYLOR, C. C., Pfc, New Paltz
TUMA, G. E., Pfc, New York
WEISENBURGER, J. L., SSgt., Locona
WELSH, T. D., Pfc, Alexandria Bay
WITTMAN, G. R., Sgt., Utica
WOLAN, T. C., TSgt., Schenectady
ZUCCARO, J., Sgt., Brooklyn

NORTH CAROLINA

CHIPMAN, T. L., Jr., Pfc, Jonesville
DAIL, E. J., Jr., Pfc, Belhaven
DAY, B. S., Pfc, Angier
KNIGHT, G. C., HM3, Durham
RATLIFF, W. D., Pfc, Graham
STEELE, W. A., Corp., Wilmington
TUCKER, W. G., Corp., Charlotte

OHIO

BADZA, N., Pfc, Cleveland
BEARE, R. L., Pfc, Cincinnati
BENNEDICT, S. J., TSgt., Dayton
BERGER, W. J., Pfc, Alliance
BURKE, T. J., Pfc, Wakeman
CLINE, J. W., Corp., Bowling Green
DETRICK, R. L., Pfc, Springfield
HEMINGER, M. J., Corp., Toledo
JUSTICE, L. J., Pfc, Ironton
KING, C. F., Corp., Toledo
LAMM, D. A., Pfc, Ashtabula
LEE, R. E., Pfc, Mansfield
MOSHER, L. R., Sgt., Ashtabula
MOTZ, J. A., Sgt., Cleveland
ROBINSON, R. A., Pfc, Newcomerstown
VINTILA, J. N., HM3, Cleveland

OKLAHOMA

CASEY, S., Pfc, Oklahoma City
MORGAN, F. E., Corp., Miami
REESER, G. C., Pfc, Jefferson
RICHARDS, H. E., Pfc, Oklahoma City
ROBINSON, A. L., HN, Oklahoma City

OREGON

DOTSON, L. D., Pfc, Central Point
RUSSELL, V. F., Corp., Dallas

PENNSYLVANIA

BARNICK, J., Corp., Dunmore
BITNER, S. A., Pfc, Harrisburg
CALISTO, J. F., Pfc, Flourtown
CIFFARELLI, J. J., Sgt., Yeadon
CRAVER, B. E., Sgt., Drums
DIAMOND, J. E., Pfc, Philadelphia
DOUGLAS, W. G., Corp., West Brownsville
ESHLEMAN, C. B., SSgt., Columbia
FOLEY, J. F., Pfc, Philadelphia
FURICK, F. H., SSgt., Verona
HILLGRUBE, S. A., Corp., Philadelphia
HIND, C. C., Corp., Penn Mar
JOHNSON, K. L., Pfc, Bellefonte
JONES, R. E., Pfc, Mechanicsburg
KELLY, D. V., SSgt., Philadelphia
KRAINACK, G. J., HN, Danville
KRISS, S. F., 2ndLt., Millville
LIPE, W. S., SSgt., Bethlehem
McCONAUGHEY, J. E., Pfc, Burgettstown
MILLIKEN, S. T., Jr., 2ndLt., Wynnewood
MYERS, D. R., Corp., Sharon
PARRY, H. B., Jr., Pvt., Pittsburgh
RUDOLFI, A., Sgt., Dunmore
SHIMLEY, J. R., Pfc, Duryea
SHUEY, C. G., Pfc, Frackville
WEIBLE, M. L., Corp., Rohrestown
WHITEMAN, H. R., Corp., Williamsport

SOUTH CAROLINA

FOSTER, C. L., SSgt., Walterboro
GREENE, A. W., Pfc, Spartanburg

SOUTH DAKOTA

MILLER, M. D., Corp., Sioux Falls
RIEDER, E. G., Pfc, Sioux Falls

TENNESSEE

CARTER, H. R., Jr., Sgt., Knoxville
GLASS, E. H., Pfc, Loudon

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 77)

"In keeping with the highest traditions of the United States Naval Service"

Citations and Awards For Service in Korea.

THE NAVY CROSS

". . .for extraordinary heroism. . ."

LtCol. Webb D. Sawyer
LtCol. John W. Stevens II
1stLt. Van D. Bell
2ndLt. Harvey W. Nolan
CWO Loyd V. Dirst
Sgt. John W. Chinnor
Pfc Richard Matheney
Pfc Walter C. Skonk
Pvt. James T. Beard

SILVER STAR MEDAL

". . .for conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity against the enemy. . ."

"Gold Star in lieu of second award"

1stLt. Charles S. Dunne (Posthumous)
1stLt. Ross R. Miner

SILVER STAR MEDAL (First Award)

LtCol. John S. Payne
LtCol. James W. Poindexter
LtCol. Russell D. Rupp
Capt. Leroy V. Corbett
Capt. James T. Doswell II
Capt. Edward H. LeFaivre
Capt. William L. Moore
Capt. Leroy A. Seipp
Capt. Roscoe R. St. John
Capt. Dean Wilkor
1stLt. James Callan
TSgt. Richard H. Pringle
TSgt. William P. Purcell (Posthumous)
Sgt. Dale E. La France
Corp. Marvin T. Dowd
Corp. Donald G. Hayck
Corp. Charles F. Lehman
Corp. Richard S. Lewis
Corp. Anthony R. Solano (Posthumous)
Pfc Alex G. Filomena
Pfc Hugo Hammond (Posthumous)
Pfc John T. Howell (Posthumous)
Pfc John B. Webb (Posthumous)

LEGION OF MERIT

". . .for exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding services to the Government of the United States. . ."

Col. Charles W. May
Col. William B. Steiner
Col. Stanley W. Trachta
Col. Sidney S. Wade
LtCol. Jess C. Aggerbeck, Jr.
LtCol. Edgar F. Carney, Jr.
LtCol. Chester A. Henry
LtCol. Owen H. Hines
LtCol. Carl M. Langley
LtCol. Nathan T. Post
Major Raymond L. Luckel

DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS

". . .for extraordinary achievement in aerial flights. . ."

"Gold Star in lieu of . . . award . . ."

Capt. Kenneth R. Kiester (5th award)
Major Floyd C. Kirkpatrick (4th award)
Capt. Eugene R. Hafeman (4th award)
Capt. Kenneth L. Moos (4th award)
Capt. Ernest E. Poor (4th award)
Capt. Warren R. Young (4th award)
Major Raphael Abere (3rd award)
Capt. George R. A. Johns (3rd award)
Capt. Edward H. LeFaivre (3rd award)
Capt. Warren K. Hamburg (3rd award)
Capt. William L. Moore (3rd award)
Capt. Herbert P. Mosca, Jr. (3rd award)
Capt. Keith D. Nolan (3rd award)
Capt. Charles C. Schwartz (3rd award)
Capt. Warren M. York, Jr. (3rd award)
1stLt. John W. Andre (3rd award)
Major John L. Dexter (2nd award)
Major Douglas K. Morton (2nd award)
Major William H. Rankin (2nd award)
Major Hartwell V. Scarborough, Jr. (2nd award)
Major Robert F. Stuebing (2nd award)
Capt. Charles S. Brown (2nd award)
Capt. Erwin J. Bruchman (2nd award)
Capt. James T. Doswell, II (2nd award)
Capt. William A. Dougherty (2nd award)
Capt. John P. Flynn (2nd award)
Capt. Alfred Gabriel (2nd award)
Capt. Robert W. Hamilton (2nd award)
Capt. Francis J. Henry (2nd award)
Capt. Basil T. Idler (2nd award)
Capt. Robert M. Krippner (2nd award)
Capt. Edward H. LeFaivre (2nd award)
Capt. Henry Mayer (2nd award)
Capt. Jack A. Miller (2nd award)
Capt. Richard M. Moore (2nd award)
Capt. William L. Moore (2nd award)
Capt. Herbert P. Mosca, Jr. (2nd award)
Capt. Edgar J. Stone, Jr. (2nd award)
Capt. Robert R. Tobler (2nd award)
Capt. Stanley B. Voth (2nd award)
Capt. Wilburn Waller (2nd award)
Capt. Stephen G. Warren (2nd award)
Capt. John Yankus (2nd award)
1stLt. Donald T. Brennan (2nd award)
1stLt. Alvin W. Burri (2nd award)
1stLt. Bert R. Covert (2nd award)
1stLt. Robert M. H. Du Puy (2nd award)
1stLt. Dale M. Meisberry (2nd award)
1stLt. Alonzo L. Norrbom (2nd award)
1stLt. Eddie E. Pearcy (2nd award)
1stLt. Robert M. Stowers (2nd award)
2ndLt. David H. Mullaney (2nd award)
MSgt. Elmer F. Coady (2nd award)
MSgt. Earl W. Duvall (2nd award)
MSgt. Leonard J. Mounts (2nd award)

DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS (First Award)

Major Frank P. Barker, Jr.
Major Harold Barnard, Jr.
Major George A. C. Hanna
Major Jay W. Hubbard
Major Robert F. Stuebing
Major Clarence L. Zeiger, Jr.
Capt. Arthur H. Ackerman
Capt. George A. Albers
Capt. Raymond M. Allensworth
Capt. Arnold W. Barden
Capt. William H. Beckett
Capt. Joe T. Boyd
Capt. Denton E. Brome III
Capt. Erwin J. Bruchman
Capt. Byron M. Burbage
Capt. Herman L. Bushong, Jr.
Capt. Raymond J. Butters
Capt. George Byers, Jr.
Capt. Richard R. Chapple
Capt. Charles F. Collins
Capt. Harvey D. Cook
Capt. Calvin K. Currens
Capt. William G. Dair, Jr.
Capt. John J. Danner
Capt. Duane Dekalb
Capt. Eugene W. Derrickson
Capt. Robert L. Elliott
Capt. Robert H. Emswiler
Capt. James M. Feehery
Capt. Gordon I. Feid
Capt. Kenneth L. Fellows
Capt. William H. Fisher
Capt. Edward G. Fisler
Capt. David L. Ford
Capt. John W. Gaalaas
Capt. Leo N. Gerlack
Capt. Jerome L. Goebel
Capt. Eugene V. Goldston
Capt. Dale Gutshall
Capt. Roland I. Hall
Capt. Robert W. Hamilton
Capt. Robert H. Hare
Capt. Robert G. Hayton
Capt. Robert V. Henshall
Capt. Frank M. Hepler
Capt. Harvey C. Hinckel
Capt. Howard R. Hinrichs
Capt. Robert E. Hobart
Capt. Robert C. Holiday
Capt. Roy W. Huston
Capt. Robert J. Irwin
Capt. Harrel K. Jobe
Capt. Harry C. Johnson
Capt. U. Vesta Johnston
Capt. William D. Kelly
Capt. John H. Maloney
Capt. Robert E. Marshall
Capt. Samuel F. Martin
Capt. Raymond McArthur
Capt. George B. McClellan, Jr.
Capt. Leonard J. McDonald
Capt. William L. Moore
Capt. John D. Nadelhoffer
Capt. William J. O'Brien
Capt. John Padach
Capt. Armando R. Petrino
Capt. Edwin Piotrowski
Capt. Lehn J. Potter
Capt. Homer D. Ralph
Capt. Edwin O. Reed
Capt. Anthony J. Roscoe
Capt. Donald J. Sauser
Capt. Philip A. Schloss, Jr.
Capt. Richard J. Schriver
Capt. Leroy A. Seipp
Capt. John E. Shields
Capt. Herbert D. Smith
Capt. Raymond M. Smith
Capt. Walter C. Sprowls
Capt. Gordon R. Squires
Capt. Roscoe R. St. John
Capt. John W. Sullivan
Capt. McDonald D. Tweed
Capt. Bigelow Watts, Jr.
Capt. Kenneth H. Winchell
Capt. George L. Winneberger
Capt. Charles Whitacre, Jr.
1stLt. Guy O. Badger
1stLt. Joseph L. Barr
1stLt. Arthur R. Bousquet
1stLt. Dean O. De Long
1stLt. Robert M. H. Du Puy
1stLt. James R. Ebert
1stLt. Owen C. Fredericks
1stLt. Joseph F. Galgal
1stLt. Arnold J. Hammons
1stLt. William O. Howle
1stLt. Gerald L. Lillich
1stLt. Otto L. Marx
1stLt. Wilfred C. Nicholas
1stLt. Harry E. Ringler, Jr.
1stLt. Joseph R. Schiavo
1stLt. Herman F. Stanfill
1stLt. Charles A. Weaver
1stLt. George W. Weems
2ndLt. Eddy P. Balocco
2ndLt. Philip M. Crosswait

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 78)

Marilyn Monroe

GATE-CRASHING is today a lost art, the victim of ingenious mechanical devices and sharp-eyed ticket-takers. But back in the golden '20s, the wily members of the profession employed many amusing and fantastic tricks to get in "for free" at major sport events, public affairs and theatrical first-nights.

Of all that colorful fraternity perhaps the best-known was the famous "One-Eyed" Connolly an aggressive extrovert who modestly proclaimed himself King of the Gate-Crashers. For more than 30 years he attended most major events, using the most fantastic assortment of ruses to bypass the ticket-takers.

Each new event called for a new dodge, for word of Connolly's tricks spread rapidly and imitators soon wore the novelty from the most clever device. Connolly impersonated everything from a fire-inspector checking on safety devices to an iceman weighed down with a 100-pound block of ice to outwit the keepers of the gate. Yet, for all his big-time crashes, Connolly's greatest triumph occurred at an obscure prizefight north of the border, up-Canada way.

The promoter of this fight knew One-Eyed Connolly by reputation and sight. As soon as the Canadian impresario spotted the King of Gate-Crashers sizing up his arena, he nabbed Connolly and declared: "See here, you! I may be a small-time promoter, but this is one arena you ain't crashing. Maybe your slick tricks'll go over in the big time, but I'm too smart for you."

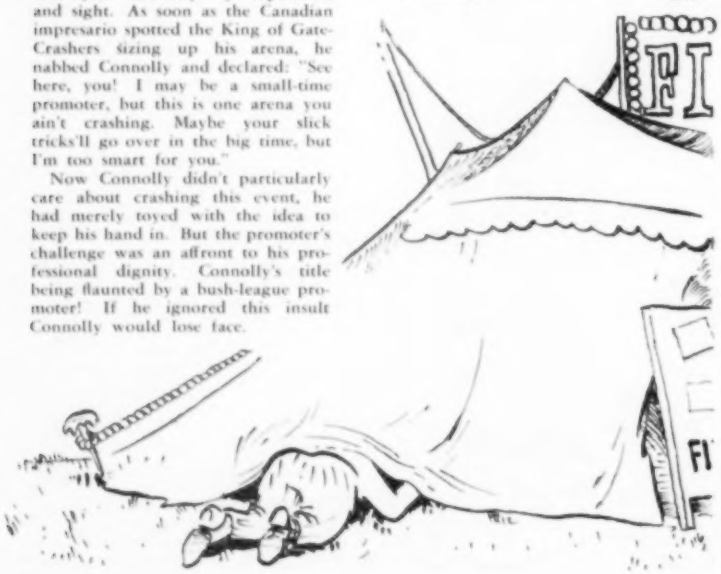
Now Connolly didn't particularly care about crashing this event, he had merely toyed with the idea to keep his hand in. But the promoter's challenge was an affront to his professional dignity. Connolly's title being flaunted by a bush-league promoter! If he ignored this insult Connolly would lose face.

The night of the fight arrived—and the turnstiles clicked merrily as crowds streamed through, each customer carefully checked for his ticket. The gate-keepers were alert, having been warned by the promoter that the man who allowed Connolly to slip through would be fired on the spot! To make doubly sure, the promoter himself toured the gates, keeping an eye out for One-Eye. The arena was nearly filled, and the card scheduled to begin, and still no sight of the King of the Gate-Crashers. The promoter congratulated himself.

Suddenly there was a flurry at one gate and the promoter rushed over. Trucks had brought a number of wounded veterans, all of them in wheel-chairs; and some of the spectators were helping them down and wheeling them into the arena.

But the keeper of that particular gate was howling that 13 soldiers had been counted and he had only 12 passes! The last of the wheel-chaired veterans, swathed in bandages like a mummy, was in danger of being left outside. The promoter brushed aside his gatekeeper and personally wheeled the 13 veterans into the arena.

That 13th "veteran" was One-Eyed Connolly. **END**



ENGINEERS' WAR

[*continued from page 21*]

driver to a truck. Fourteen hours were required to make one loaded trip in convoy. Then there was the empty trip back which took nine hours.

Besides hauling men and equipment, the engineer motor transport platoon has seen plenty of front line action. When Corporal Donald G. Tarnow learned that an engineer dump truck had been disabled by mines on a ridge road directly in the rear of the front lines, he disregarded the probability of additional mines in the area and hauled it out with a wrecker. Another time, Corp. Tarnow recovered two disabled trucks in an area known to be mined. He was under enemy observation and fire but he disregarded the danger to himself. The passengers on the truck needed help. Six were wounded, one was dead; the mines had taken their toll. Major General John T. Selden, Commanding General, First Marine Division, awarded Corp. Tarnow a Letter of Commendation with Combat "V" authorized for "conduct . . . in keeping with the highest traditions of the United States Naval Service."

The Engineer Supply Platoon furnished the entire division with field fortification material. This included three million sandbags, lumber and barbed wire.

On the eastern front, the Water Supply Platoon operated eight water points and produced 1,836,104 gallons of drinking water. They produced 717,000 gallons during one month on the western front.

In early spring, the Utilities Platoon supplied electricity for the 1st Medical Battalion; 1st Service Battalion; Military Police Company; Division Reproduction and Photo Section; 1st KMC Regimental Liaison Section; Division CP, 7th Marines CP; 5th Marines CP; 11th Marines CP; KMC Hospital and the First Engineer Battalion.

In one week's time, engineers subgraded 600 yards of roadway for the 7th Marines CP; leveled approximately 40 acres of land for Signal Battalion, Headquarters Battalion; HMR-161, "E" Company, 1st Medical Battalion and the KMC Regimental CP. Ten plots of 800 square yards each were terraced for the division and the 7th Marines CP's.

These are only a few of the services rendered by the engineers, and there'll be many more as long as they're on call in Korea. **END**

CASUALTIES

[continued from page 73]

HOLTON, J. H., Corp., Erwin
JACKSON, C. L., Pfc, White Bluff
JONES, F. E., Jr., Pfc, Ashland City
LINDSEY, C. D., Pvt., Knoxville
MEADOWS, W. E., Sgt., Chattanooga
WILSON, R. G., Corp., Knoxville
WEHEY, B. A., Pfc, Nashville

TEXAS

ANDERSON, E., Corp., Crowell
ASCHENBECK, B. T., Pfc, San Angelo
BENCY, C. N., Pfc, Houston
BUDDE, J. C., Corp., Houston
CADENA, A. S., Pfc, San Antonio
CORDOVA, J. B., Corp., Houston
DULOCK, R. A., Pfc, Waco
DUNCAN, J. L., Pfc, Angleton
ESPINOZA, G. G., Pfc, Victoria
FISHER, F. A., Jr., Sgt., Alvin
GARZA, A., Pfc, Lubbock
GOODMAN, D. G., Pvt., Aransas Pass
GARY, G. R., Sgt., Texas City
GUTIERREZ, H. E., Pfc, San Ygnacio
HICKS, R. L., Pfc, Bend
HOLLAND, C. H., Pfc, Denison
HUGHES, B. H., Pfc, Houston
HUNTER, J. O., Corp., Freer
JESSIE, L. O., Pfc, Navasota
McCURTAIN, J. T., Corp., Fort Worth
McENTIRE, B. L., Sgt., Hughes Springs
SPRINGFIELD, W. B., 2ndLt., Ennis

UTAH

DAYHUFF, R. W., 2ndLt., Salt Lake City

VIRGINIA

COFFELT, R. F., Sgt., Richmond
DEAN, W. P., Capt., Alexandria
DRINKARD, R. E., Corp., Lynchburg
GRAYBILL, R. R., Pfc, Roanoke
JORDAN, M. L., Pfc, West Norfolk
LLEWELLYN, J. S., Pfc, Dare
MANNS, W. A., Pfc, Cascade

WASHINGTON

CECOTTI, M. A., Pfc, Bremerton
HUARD, A. C., SSgt., Seattle
JOHNLEY, W., Pfc, Wapato
McDONALD, G. E., HM3, Bremerton
McDONOUGH, J. A., Corp., Tacoma
McQUINN, D. E., 2ndLt., Seattle

WEST VIRGINIA

CAMP, J. D., Sgt., Ashton
CLOUD, W. R., Corp., Kearneysville
ELWELL, J. B., Pfc, Fayetteville
GIBSON, C. A., Corp., Charleston
GUNTHER, C., Sgt., Beckley
SCOTT, B. J., Pfc, War

WISCONSIN

BEATTIE, F. W., Pfc, Amberg
BEFFEL, J. M., Pfc, Wauwatosa
CHAPMAN, R. L., Sgt., Ridgeway
CORDS, A. H., Pfc, Madison
HANSEN, W. E., Jr., Sgt., Greenbay
HUNTER, L. B., Corp., Trempealeau
KELL, D. R., Pfc, Wausau
KINTER, S., Jr., Sgt., Milwaukee
MEUNIER, E. H., Sgt., Milwaukee
RIEMER, A. L., Corp., Milwaukee
TORGERSON, J. M., HN, Westby
VAN THULL, R. W., Pfc, Kimberly

WYOMING

BURGESS, D. S., 2ndLt., Casper

CORRECTION

GERKEN, G. W., Pfc, Lancaster, Ohio was erroneously listed as killed; should have been reported as wounded.

END

Sky lines

Edited by SSgt. John P. McConnell

Assistant Secretary of the Navy for Air John F. Floberg, speaking in Akron, Ohio, emphasized the importance of Naval aviation in the Korean fighting.

"One of the factors of the air fighting in Korea which is sometimes overlooked," Mr. Floberg pointed out, "is the fact that while highly important, very significant, and certainly spectacular air battles are fought almost daily at great altitudes between American jet fighters and Russian built MIG-15s, the great bulk of the air effort by the Air Force as well as by the Navy and Marine Corps is being delivered at low altitudes in furtherance of the interdiction and close support operations, which have, incidentally, been greatly assisted by the gunfire of the surface ships."

"Let there be no mistake about the contribution the Naval and Marine aviators have made in the Korean war. They have flown about a third of all the American combat sorties in the war. By now they have passed the 120,000 combat sortie mark and have made close to half a million runs on enemy targets in the course of their flights." Mr. Floberg went on to say that pilots of Task Force-77 have set a new one day record of 215 rail cuts in furtherance of the interdiction effort.

* * *

The B-57A Canberra, USAF night intruder version of the English Electric twin-jet bomber will go into full scale production soon. The American Canberra is being produced by the Glenn L. Martin Company.

Retired Army General Joseph T. McNarney has been elected President of Consolidated Vultee Aircraft Corporation. Gen. McNarney succeeded General Eisenhower in December, 1945, as CG of United States Forces in the European Theatre and commander-in-chief of United States Forces of Occupation in Germany. At the time of his retirement, January 31, 1952, he was Chief of the Department of Defense Management Committee.

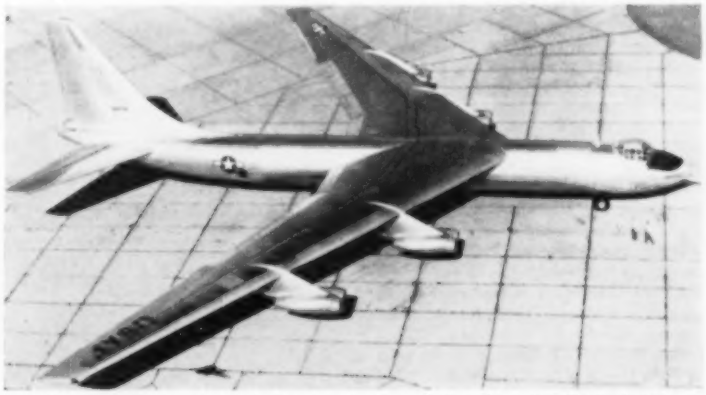
* * *

The U.S. Naval Photographic Interpretation Center at NAS, Anacostia, Md., is displaying an instrument which will enable jet planes to take accurate aerial photographs which reveal contours of the earth's surface. The instrument—called the stereosimplex—can take photographs from altitudes of 10,000 feet which will provide geographic information to within less than a foot.

* * *

Air travelers of the future can expect to see large fuel tanks riding like great metallic teardrops on the wingtips of tomorrow's airliners according to designer Clarence L. (Kelly) Johnson.

The Lockheed research engineer predicts that fuel tanks on the wing ends will first appear on passenger transports when turbo-prop engines come into civilian use, perhaps in 1955 or 1956. Johnson believes that the tiptank should find ready favor with air passengers for the smoother flight they will produce.



This is the first unretouched ground view of the Convair YB-60 eight-jet bomber giving some indication of degree of sweepback in its wings

CITATIONS & AWARDS

[*continued from page 74*]

2ndLt. Russell E. Maatz
2ndLt. Samuel J. Orchard
2ndLt. Morgan M. Peterson
2ndLt. Adolph G. Sadeski
2ndLt. Charles A. Sewell
2ndLt. Goddell P. Warren
MSgt. Kenneth R. Beck
MSgt. Carroll E. Brown
MSgt. George W. Cannon
MSgt. Eugene J. DeGennaro
MSgt. John D. Dunlop
MSgt. James R. Hoekstra
MSgt. Thomas J. Holloway
MSgt. Herbert W. Johnson
MSgt. John H. Julian
MSgt. Lloyd L. Lund
MSgt. Harvey B. Millang
MSgt. Adam A. Pokorski
MSgt. Joseph J. Quinn
MSgt. O. M. Smith
MSgt. William J. Stuart
MSgt. James R. Todd
MSgt. Ralph J. Tubbs
SSgt. Byron F. Hall

BRONZE STAR MEDAL

". . .for meritorious achievement. . ."
"Gold Star in lieu of second award. . ."

LtCol. William M. Gilliam
1stLt. Andrew V. Marusak

BRONZE STAR MEDAL
(First Award)

LtCol. Hoyle R. Barr
LtCol. Richard L. Blume, Jr.
LtCol. Finley T. Clarke, Jr.
LtCol. Robert M. Haynes
LtCol. William T. Herring
LtCol. Martin W. Storm
Major John D. Cannon
Major Milton M. Cook, Jr.
Major Edwin A. Harper
Major George K. Harshbarger
Major Roland S. Mangel
Major Perry L. Shumon
Major Jack R. Sloan
Major William T. Phillips
Major Carl E. Walker
Capt. Alfred M. Cordes
Capt. Sam A. Dressin
Capt. Paul J. Dupre
Capt. Ernest E. Everett
Capt. John F. Foley
Capt. Richard V. MacGregor
Capt. Joseph A. Nelson
1stLt. Ivil L. Carver
1stLt. Warren C. Gennason
1stLt. Nicholas J. Sheppard
2ndLt. Eugene O. Irving, Jr.
2ndLt. Thomas C. Smith
MSgt. James J. Creek
TSgt. Homer L. Akin, Jr.
TSgt. Melvin H. Castor
Sgt. Harold D. Amen
Sgt. Norman J. Carnes
Sgt. Raymond J. Donnan, Jr.
Sgt. Daniel W. Evans, Jr.
Sgt. Louis J. Minassian
Sgt. Vernon A. Paulson
Corp. Joseph F. Tufillaro
Pfc Domenic M. Balgarella
Pfc Peter L. De Respiris
Pfc Keith M. Porter
Pfc George F. Provost
Pfc Norbert L. Von Osten

Z. H. 29 RIFLE

[*continued from page 27*]

zine straight into its seat to load, both latches engaging automatically—unlike the Russian and German rifles in which you have to tilt the magazine into place. And unless you hold the magazine fore and aft in some such manner as this you must provide a deep and close-fitting magazine as well. It is necessary to disengage only the rear latch to remove the magazine.

Since this rifle was at best semi-experimental (it is not known to have gone beyond the pilot-run stage) it is not surprising that there seems to be at least two versions of it differing from each other in minor particulars.

The arm illustrated here is a semi-automatic and has the gas mechanism and front sight shown. There exists another rifle with a front sight having guards resembling those of our M-1 and a somewhat different gas mechanism which appears to allow for a cleaning rod installation below the barrel. It is reported that this rifle has a fire-selector permitting full-auto fire, but this is not confirmed.

The Czechs have produced several excellent autorifles since this one, but the Z.H.29 is known to be in use by the "People's Liberation Army" and therefore, as a Chinese Communist Forces' weapon, should be of interest. Don't disable it—use it! Once you get past the first shock of seeing a chisel-ended firing pin on a center-fire service rifle you may even get to like the gun!

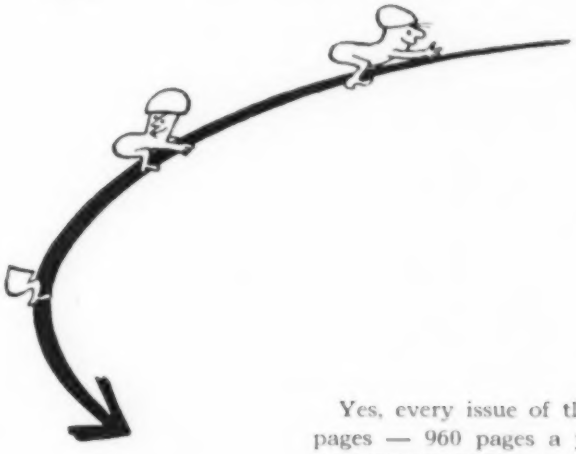
END

Dam mosquitoes!! They're enough to crack a guy up

Leatherneck Magazine

Now...!

2½ will get you 960



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MATCH MASTERS

[*continued from page 53*]

the competitions were handled will long be recalled. Visiting officials were unanimous in commending Lieutenant Colonel Stephen J. Zsiga, executive officer of the 1952 matches, who saw that the shoot ran smoothly and contestants were assured good treatment.

An impressive group of Marine dignitaries was present to watch the cream of the Corps' marksmen call their shots. General Thomas Holcomb, (ret.), ex-Commandant and renowned rifle shot, was an interested observer as were Brigadier General George O. Van Orden, (ret.), nationally known weapons expert and Lieutenant General Julian C. Smith, wartime leader of the Second Marine Division. Another frequent and distinguished visitor to the area just behind the firing line was Major General Edwin A. Pollock, Commanding General of the Second Marine Division.

On the final match day, 60 Marines were invited to go to Parris Island to try out for the National Match team—world series of match shooting in the United States. Later they will be joined by the 12 Marines currently concerned with the Olympic tryouts.

The years '52-'53 should be spectacular, judging from the high scores registered at the very start of this target year. **END**

Elliott Trophy Team Match *

MCRD, Parris Island, S. C. Team No. 1 (Winner)

NAME & RANK	200S	200R	300R	500S	600S	TOTAL
BEYERS, R. B., 1stLt.	41	50	46	49	96	282
	42	49	47	47	94	279
DELOACHE, W. L., TSgt.	42	47	46	47	87	274
	37	48	46	49	92	272
HAYES, E. L., TSgt.	43	43	50	43	95	274
	46	43	47	49	93	278
DAVENPORT, J. A., TSgt.	43	50	50	47	94	284
	47	48	47	48	94	285
Aggregate Score	358	382	373	380	747	2240†

2d Place—Second Marine Division, Team No. 1 2221
3d Place—Second MAW, Cherry Point, Team No. 1 2207

* Fired over a two day period.
† New Marine Corps Record.

Results of Marine Corps Rifle Competition

Standing	Name & Rank	Organization	Agg. Score	Medal
1.	TAYLOR, H. E., MSgt.	MCRD, San Diego	568	Dist Winner
2.	PALMER, J. C., MSgt.	MCRD, San Diego	565	Score Only
3.	MILLER, S. G., 2ndLt.	2dMarDiv, CLNC	564	Dist
4.	SUBOGGS, F. W., MSgt.	MCAS, Santa Ana	561	1st Gold
5.	BROWN, V. F., Capt.	MCS, Quantico	561	Dist
6.	DAVIS, J. A., MSgt.	MCS, Quantico	562	2d Gold
7.	DAVENPORT, J. A., TSgt.	MCRD, PISC	562	Dist
8.	ALDERMAN, G., Pfc.	FT. CLNC	562	Score Only
9.	WESTERDAHL, B. A., TSgt.	MCS, Quantico	561	Dist
10.	DE LOACHE, W. L., TSgt.	MCRD, PISC	561	1st Silver
11.	SEARLE, R. H., SSgt.	2dMarDiv, CLNC	561	2d Silver
12.	BARRETT, H. A., MSgt.	MR, CLNC	560	Score Only
13.	SMITH, L. R., Capt.	MR, ALAMEDA	559	Add Silver
14.	CAINE, W. R., MSgt.	MCAS, CPNC	559	Score Only
15.	HUMPHREY, M. E., MSgt.	MR, Bremerton, Wash.	559	Score Only
16.	HEISER, T. B., MSgt.	2dMAW, CPNC	559	Score Only
17.	HOTCHKISS, H. E., CWO	MR, CAMPEN	558	Add Silver
18.	SCARBOROUGH, J. A., CWO	MCAS, Quantico	558	Add Silver
19.	HAYS, E. L., TSgt.	MCRD, PISC	557	3rd Silver
20.	RICHARD, F. M., Major	2dMAW, CPNC	557	Dist
21.	THORNE, D. D., SSgt.	MCRD, San Diego	557	Score Only
22.	PODDRY, F., MSgt.	CAMPEN	557	1st Bronze
23.	SMITH, D. L., SSgt.	MR, CLNC	557	2d Bronze
24.	BORAR, W. A., Sgt.	MCRD, PISC	557	Score Only
25.	POWELL, T., MSgt.	FT. CLNC	557	3rd Bronze
26.	SHIBLEY, G. L., MSgt.	CAMPEN	557	Dist
27.	WIGMORE, F. A., Cpl.	FT. CLNC	557	4th Bronze
28.	BLAIR, G. G., 1stLt.	HQMC, Wash., D. C.	557	Dist
29.	NEWBERRY, J. L., Sgt.	MCS, Quantico	556	Score Only
30.	COLLINS, L. B., Cpl.	MCAS, Quantico	556	5th Bronze
31.	JURADO, A., TSgt.	MCATS, Quantico	556	6th Bronze
32.	SAND, W. F., TSgt.	MCAS, Santa Ana	555	Score Only
33.	MATHEWS, H. R., Pfc.	MCRD, PISC	555	7th Bronze
34.	CABLE, W. R., SSgt.	MCAS, CPNC	555	Score Only
35.	REYNOLDS, W. A., MSgt.	CAMPEN	555	Score Only

Results of the Marine Corps Pistol Competition

Standing	Name & Rank	Organization	Agg. Score	Medal
1.	PALMER, J. C., MSgt.	MCRD, San Diego	555	1st Gold
2.	SHIBLEY, R. H., Capt.	MCRD, PISC	554	Score
3.	MARTIN, R. E., 2ndLt.	5dMarDiv, Camp Pen	552	Dist
4.	FINDSEN, M. W., SSgt.	MCTS, Barstow	549	1st Silver
5.	OWENS, M. G., 2ndLt.	TTU, Coronado	546	Add Silver
6.	HENDERSON, R. B., MSgt.	Camp Pen	544	2nd Silver
7.	McPHERSON, C. B., Capt.	MR, Tl, Calif.	543	Dist
8.	SAND, W. F., TSgt.	El Toro, Santa Ana	539	1st Bronze
9.	THORNE, D. D., Sgt.	MCRD, San Diego	539	2d Bronze
10.	JURADO, A., TSgt.	MCAS, Quantico	537	Dist
11.	BROWN, V. F., Capt.	MCS, Quantico	537	Dist
12.	HURT, G. H., SSgt.	2dMarDiv, CLNC	537	Dist
13.	REYNOLDS, W. A., MSgt.	CampPen	535	3rd Bronze
14.	KROWN, D. E., CWO	HQ, D.of P., San Fran	534	Dist
15.	PERNA, V., MSgt.	MCS, Quantico	532	Dist
16.	MOUNT, L. E., Sgt.	MCRD, San Diego	531	4th Bronze
17.	BARRETT, H. A., MSgt.	CampPen	531	Dist
18.	HOTCHKISS, H., CWO	CampPen	530	Score
19.	TERRELL, R. S., CWO	Point Mugu, Calif.	528	Dist
20.	RICHARDSON, J. L., MSgt.	Fort Knox, Ky.	527	5th Bronze

INTER-DIVISION PISTOL TEAM MATCH
WESTERN DIVISION TEAM NO. 1 (WINNER)

	50S	25T	25R	Total
MARTIN, R. E., 2dLt.	86	93	94	273
McPHERSON, C. B., Capt.	79	94	94	267
PALMER, J. C., MSgt.	86	97	94	277
BARRETT, H. A., MSgt.	78	93	95	266
REYNOLDS, W. A., MSgt.	79	92	90	261
Aggregate Score				1344

2nd Place—Western Division Team No. 2 1320
3rd Place—Southeastern Division Team No. 2 1320

LAUCHHEIMER TROPHY COMPETITION

	Rifle	Pistol	Aggregate
Winner—JEWELL C. PALMER, MSgt. MCRD, San Diego, Cal.	565	555	1120
2nd Place—ROBERT E. MARTIN, 2dLt. 5dMarDiv, CampPen, Cal.	552	552	1104
3rd Place—VICTOR F. BROWN, Capt. MCS, Quantico, Va.	562	537	1099

INTER-DIVISION RIFLE TEAM MATCH
SOUTHEASTERN DIVISION TEAM NO. 2 (WINNER)

Alderman, G., Pfc.	Lipscomb, N. A., Capt.
Wigmore, F. A., Corp.	Turbyn, R., Sgt.
Mathews, H. R., Pfc.	Taylor, M. C., Corp.
Giesler, L. A., Sgt.	Warner, D. S., SSgt.
Page, R. E., SSgt.	Hurt, G. H., SSgt.

Aggregate Score 2400

2nd Place—Southeastern Division Team No. 1 2390
3rd Place—Eastern Division Team No. 1 2382

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